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Farewell to the Dying Year.

Farewell to the dying year,
Good-by! O dear, dear year, that ends to-night!
Good-by! Good-by!
Regretfully I say my last adieu,
Ere thou dost die.

Oh year! what joys and sorrows thou hast brought
I cannot tell.
I am half sad, half glad when I look back,
To say farewell.

Oh year of joy and sorrow! thou hast gone
Into the past,
And taken with thee many glad, bright dreams,
Too fair to last.

How swift time flies! the night is almost o'er
The day is nigh.
O happy year! O year of love and joy!
Good-by! Good-by!

Falling Leaves.

They are falling, slowly falling,
Thick upon the forest side—
Severed from the noble branches
Where they waved in beauteous pride.
They are falling in the valleys
Where the early violets spring,
And the birds in sunny springtime
First their dulcet music ring.

They are falling, sadly falling,
Close beside our cottage door—
Pale and faded, like the loved ones
That have gone forever more.
They are falling, and the sunbeams
Shine in beauty soft around;
Yet the faded leaves are falling—
Falling on the grassy mound.

They are falling on the streamlet
Where the silvery waters flow
And upon its placid bosom
Onward with the waters go
They are falling in the churchyard,
Where our kindred sweetly sleep—
Where the idle winds of summer
Softly o'er the loved ones weep.

They are falling, ever falling,
When the autumn breezes sigh—
When the stars in beauty glisten
Bright upon the midnight sky.
They are falling when the tempest
Moans like Ocean's hollow roar—
When the tuneless winds and billows
Sadly sigh forevermore.

They are falling, they are falling
While our saddened thoughts still go
To the sunny days of childhood,
In the dreamy long ago.
And their faded hues remind us
Of the blighted hopes and dreams—
Fading like the falling leaflets
Cast upon the icy streams.

THE SHADOW ON THE WALL.

A CASE OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

Captain James Stuart, who had gone all through the Mexican war, was a man of great great force of character and of unflinching bravery. He had a winning address and the most placid temper I have ever known, but his principles were as fixed as his feelings were lofty.

He went to California in 1849 and settling in Tuolumne county, then one of the principal mining counties of the State, was elected sheriff, an office in those days, when they were far removed from State or Federal aid, carrying with it all the dignity and responsibility which that ancient title implied. In conversation with him he interested one by relating many reminiscences of scenes in his early life whilst in that State, one case particularly, of positive and circumstantial evidence against an innocent man, which I give you in almost his exact words.

James Lyons lived on a farm near Sonora, and many were the stories of persons having disappeared after having been seen near his place for the last time. A roadway up to the mountains had been made across the land of Lyons, but he was always displeased about it. He cut down trees and let them fall over the road; he built barricades to prevent people from passing, although not a blade of grass ever grew upon that part of the farm thus used. One morning a well-respected teamster was found near the Lyons obstruction riddled with bullets.

A short time after this Jim Lyons went to the mountains to take charge of a water ditch; he gave his farm to his brother, who afterwards sold part of it to the Morrison brothers, who paid one thousand dollars down, giving their notes for the balance, payable in one year.

At the expiration of that time Mike Lyons came back to collect the notes. The Morrisons seemed very willing to settle; they figured up the interest, and thumbed over the notes, told Lyons they would have to go to Sonora to get their money to settle, that they would go down with him in the morning, he could have his papers with them and they would figure up a little more on them and settle next day in Sonora.

Lyons left his papers, and the Morrisons destroyed them. Lyons called on them for his money, they told him to go to the deuce.

Stung by this piece of sharp practice Lyons hurried to Sonora and laid the matter before a lawyer named Watson. The lawyer told Lyons he had no case as there was no evidence at all to sustain it, but said he, we will bring the suit anyway. "I want to get a chance at the Morrisons, and will give them the best blackguarding they ever got in all their lives, and before I get through with them they may wish they had paid the money to the persons entitled to it."

The suit was brought, the trial came on, and as expected Lyons lost it. He had no evidence to show there was any amount coming to him, and the Morrisons swore point blank that they had made payment in full.

Then rueful mutterings were heard on all sides as to the danger of the Morrison brothers. "I would not live on that farm for all the money in California," said one. "Nor I, nor I," repeated others. Thus it went from lip to mouth with shake of head which brought to mind all the old tronbles of the Lyons place, the mysterious disappearances and the horrid appearances of all the unfortunates connected in anyway with that fatal locality. I was at the trial, said Captain Stewart, and remember well these fearful prophesies.

It was not long before a terrible tragedy was enacted in return for the mocking farce that had been put off on the Lyons. The trouble predicted by those who knew the desperate character of Jim Lyons, was not long delayed. "But a few days after the lawsuit," says Captain Stewart, "I was aroused by a man saying the Morrisons had all been murdered and their house burned down."

I mounted my horse and went immediately to the spot. As I approached, I saw a crowd of miners looking about the ruins by the light of pine knots which they carried in their hands. I dismounted and went close to the smoking ruins. They had found the bodies of two of the Morrisons, the third was missing.

One of the bodies was a mere trunk without head, arms or legs. I turned it over and counted twelve buck-shot holes in the small of the back. The body of the other Morrison lay outside of the fire-line where he had dragged himself, his right arm shattered from a gun-shot wound; he was mangled and bruised but still alive. I put my lips to his ear and asked him, who did this? He said, "It was Ed. Watson, the lawyer, who had killed his brother."

I was astounded. I knew Watson had abused the Morrison's in court at the suit of Lyons, and had poured out on their heads the bitter invective of a deeply injured client, but that he should follow it up by a murder most foul, which should glut its vengeance by committing to the wrathful flames the bodies of his victims and their earthly habitation, I could not conceive.

I knew Watson had no pecuniary interest in the suit; I knew he did not expect a verdict in his favor, but that he had tried it as much to satisfy these men that an effort would be made to right their wrongs, as anything else and to prevent, if possible, anything like the very trouble which had occurred in the terrible vengeance on the Morrisons.

This was my firm belief, and when he told me "Ed. Watson, the lawyer, did it," I was more shocked and surprised than when I heard of the principal occurrance, the killing of the Morrisons and the burning of their house.

I had been afraid something like that would overtake them and its realization only brought confirmation to my uneasy apprehensions. The eye for eye, tooth for tooth, life for life doctrine had been practiced there every day, but here three lives were sacrificed, I might say, to their own greed. Here was retaliation, not in kind, but with dreadful accumulations. I thought of course Jim Lyons had done it, but as if to add new trouble to that already wrought, the gasping, dying man said, "Bill Watson, the lawyer, did it."

Several of the best known miners or residents came close to the man and heard his declaration.

I mounted my horse and rode back to town, roused the lawyer and made him go back with me to the scene of the fire and murder, brought him up where Morrison was laying and, putting my lips close to the wounded man's ear, asked him to look up and see whether this was the man! Morrison opened his eyes for an instant and then shutting them tightly said, firmly:

"Yes, sir; that is the man who shot my brother." Watson went almost wild at this; he clutched his long beard with both hands, wheeled about once or twice, and coming closer to Morrison, said: "My God, sir, is there no possibility of your being mistaken?"

The dying man opened his eyes and said, firmly: "No, sir."

I knew if I let Watson remain there many minutes longer they would lynch him, and very likely roast his body in the burning ruins of the building. I plucked him by the arm to come, and as we turned the glare of light threw his shadow on the wall. I was transfixed with astonishment. I stopped Watson and pointed with speechless anxiety to that shadow which thrilled me through and through. He stood motionless, apparently not comprehending my feelings too much terror-stricken to rush accusation to be more than half alive.

The first words I could utter were as if I had been tongue-tied for an age. I raised myself up, and struggled as if I was being smothered, and my voice broke out in a loud call—"Bob Pore and Sam Lyons did this"—The shadow on the wall was the exact picture of "Bob Pore, the half-breed," who worked evil with Lyons, and it seemed as if some other voice than my own spoke through me. I was in a perfect ferment of excitement. There was the wounded man who had recognized the lawyer as the murderer—and there I was, the sheriff of the county, with the accused in my charge; and yet that shadow on the wall compelled the loud exclamation from my lips, from me, who should have been the last one to accuse any one, but should have waited in calm dignity the deliberations of the law; in fact, I was there to see that such deliberation was had.

I suppose the fear that an innocent man would be executed, together with the knowledge of the bad character of the half-breed, Bob Pore, and of Lyons, who had a real grievance—I suppose these things heightened my nervous apprehensions that a great wrong would be committed if that crowd hung Watson. These feelings must have invested the shadow on the wall with what then seemed to be almost a supernatural apparition. It went through me like an electrical shock and compelled me instantly to cry out, "It was Bob Pore and Jim Lyons who did this." I hurried the accused back to jail and started with a warrant of arrest for Lyons and Pore. I found them in the meantime about daylight the following day. I said to Lyons "I want you as a witness in a case, and asked him if he had seen Bob Pore lately." He said he had not seen him for several days, but that he was at the upper ice-house. The snow was deep, but I started up. I came across a ditch-tender, who told me Bob Pore had just passed up a little while ago from the direction of the upper dam, where I had just left Jim Lyons, and that he was all drabbled and wet.

I pushed on and a little further up I spied Pore. He began to run when he saw me, and I called to him that I wanted him as a witness on that old case, referring to the one he was in. This seemed to quiet him, and he returned with me. We called back for Jim Lyons and brought them both back to jail. In the meantime the coroner's jury had met, the suspicions against Lyons had been cleared up and the murder and the burning fixed on the lawyer. When I returned with the two prisoners, I locked them up in our somewhat insecure jail and the coroner continued the investigation. He had previously given out warrants to arrest Bob Pore and Jim Lyons as witnesses in the case. The trial of the lawyer was the first business now on hand. Summary punishment was then the rule, and the law's delay but provoked swift retribution. There was no putting off until term time. Right now, was the word with those men in that rough life, who still carried with them the notion of well-regulated society, and the love of liberty and justice in their hearts. The accused could not prove an *alibi*. He had been at home sick for several days, and the law did not allow his wife to testify. The wounded man swore directly and point blank that he saw the lawyer shoot his brother, and a Mexican swore that he saw the accused the night of the murder pass his door on a white horse with a double-barreled gun over his shoulder, and he could not be mistaken. This seemed to finish the case.

During the trial, a German laborer came to me and said that on the morning after the murder, a young man had come to his house with a double-barreled gun on his shoulder; that he said he had fallen down, struck the trigger on a stone and discharged both barrels: that he worked for Mr. Lyons up at the ice house. I went out at once for Mr. Wallace the young man described, and in bringing him in I said: "Wallace, you are a young man; this is a bad business to be mixed up in. There was more than one man present at that murder. Lawyer Watson never could have done it all himself, and that story of you falling down and striking the double-barreled gun against the stones, sounds suspicious. Now do not let any one put you in a hole in this matter; life is still before you, and it may be bright and successful." Wallace said nothing in reply except to ask what the law officers would do if any one would tell the whole affair. I told him they often let that one go unmolested. We reached the jail. I put him in a cell, and before leaving, talked again to him. As I closed the door to leave him, he rapped on it and called me back. "Did you say" asked he, "that any one had blowed the whole matter." "No," I said, "but some one might and your young life would be gone." "Well Mr. Stewart," said Wallace, "I will tell you all about it. Jim Lyons, Bob Pore, and myself did it! We went there on Saturday night. I was stationed outside near the back door to shoot any one who came out that way, Jim Lyons shot through the window and Bob Pore put the mattress under the stairs and set fire to it."

I rushed out for some citizen to come in and hear the same story, and whilst they listened to it, I went to the prosecuting attorney, and laid the matter before him. "I cannot" said, promise him impunity; if he shes to take the chances with the people and the officers of the law let h do so." I hurried back and told ing Wallace. He said he would take thances, and then he went into a min account of the movements. He sa that "about one hundred yards from house was a little cave; we stop there several hours. You will find if n go there, a broken lipped bottle that had whiskey in it, a tin box with caped balls, and some crackers and chee all wrapped up in a spotted handkeref."

I went there at once a got the very articles he described. On my way back I stopped at a store; the spicions had already been wide spal that Jim Lyons had done the hiness. The store-keeper told me he dn't believe it because Jim Lyons had pped on Friday night at his place and ought some things to take with him this home in the mountains. He desired the articles, and said he had wrped them up in a spotted handkerchief. I opened the satchel," said Stewart, a handed the articles out. "Does t look like them?" "Those are thvery things," said the storekeeper.

I hurried back to the court house only to be astonished at the full confession of both Bob Pore at Jim Lyons confirming the statements young Wallace and implicating a man named Duncan.

We had brought the wounded Morrison in to the trial and had him at the hotel. I went to the jail and taking Bob Pore with me, I marched him down to the hotel to see if the wounded Morrison would recognize him. Before going up stairs I threw my shirt cloak over his shoulders and skingh his long hair I shoved it up under his hat as this was the way Wallace said Pore was disguised the night of the murder. He resisted somewhat at this but I hushed it and walked him up. The wunded man opened his eyes and at once exclaimed "God forgive me for that I have said against Mr. Watson, it this is the man. This is the murderer!"

Then the shadow on the wall became a living creature. [illegible] convulsively—few would be his steps to the grave.

Pore had worn a loose cloak the night of the murder. His beard hung loosely but his hair had been tucked under his hat as described by young Wallace and as confessed by himself. Watson's shadow on the wall was the exact and striking picture of Ben Pore as he now stood before me.

Watson was cleared. Young Wallace was released and Bob Pore and Jim Lyons were executed at the scaffold where they again confessed their guilt.

Deko's Eventful Life.

A recent number of the Detroit *Free Press* tells the following story of a brave Newfoundland dog: The propeller Maine of the Northern Transit company called at this port Friday, bound down on her way from Chicago to Ogdensburg, and among the through passengers was Mrs. W. J. Reilly and Hett, her seven-year-old daughter, who were going to their home in Albany, N. Y. While the boat was moored to the Northern Transit company's wharf at the foot of Third street, the little girl engaged in a playspell with Deko, a large Newfoundland dog, who is a fixture at the wharf, and as well known in the vicinity as any of the many boats which call there. They were having a glorious time, when the girl ran along the wharf toward the stern of the boat, and with her head partly turned to look at the dog, she ran headlong off the wharf into the water. Deko stopped an instant, as though shocked, then sprang into the water near to where the girl was floating, supported by her dress and cloak, and about ten feet from the wharf. Taking one of her shoulders in his huge mouth, the noble dog supported her until a small boat put out and she was rescued from her perilous position.

Deko thus added another event to an already eventful life, he being a most remarkable dog. Marvelous stories are told of his sagacity. Two years ago he was an inmate (a sort of night watch) in the Northfield (Minn.) bank, and was on duty the night the notorious Younger brothers robbed that institution. He had a fight with Charles Younger at the time, and to this day carries a broken tail caused by a bullet from Younger's revolver. Since his residence in Detroit Deko has learned the sound of various propeller whistles, and instantly when a Northern Transit boat signals the dog jumps up, and, if in the office, barks furiously to be let out. If the boat arrives late at night, when the clerks have all gone home, Deko starts for the Case House, where one of the clerks boards, and before the boat touches the wharf, has some one who can talk on hand to receive the captain. As one of the captains says, "If Deko could only talk, he could run the office at night without help." As soon as the boat is made fast to the wharf, Deko steers for the door of the cook-room, and will not leave until he receives a meal, and after eating he stands guard at the gangway until all freight is removed and the order given to haul in. Then he jumps ashore to wait for the next craft.

Are You Gaining?

If you are gaining a little every day be content. Are your expenses less than your income, so that, though it be a little, you are yet constantly accumulating and growing richer every day? Be content, for as concerns money, you are doing well. Are you gaining knowledge every day? Though it be little by little, the aggregate of the accumulation, where no day is permitted to pass without adding something to the stock, will be surprising to yourself. Solomon did not become the wisest man in the world in a minute. Little by little—never omitting to learn something, even for a single day—always reading, always studying a little between the time of rising up in the morning and lying down at night—this is the way to accumulate a full storehouse of knowledge. Finally, are you daily gaining in character? Be not discouraged because it be little by little. The best men fall short of what they would wish to be. It is something, it is much if you keep good resolutions, better to-day than you did yesterday, better this year than you did last year. Strive to be perfect, but do not become downhearted so long as you are approaching nearer and nearer to the high standard at which you aim. Little by little, fortunes are accumulated; little by little knowledge is gained; little by little character and reputation are achieved.

A Young Girl Shot Dead.

There was an accidental shooting case under unusual circumstances in Philadelphia recently. Lewis Myers, a boarder, had been paying attentions to Pauline Streicher, aged fifteen, who lived with her aunt. But she had forbidden him the house because he always came with a loaded revolver. However, he came again, drunk, with Henry Russell, a glass-blower, aged nineteen, and was out and they sent for him. On her arrival Myers took the revolver again, but Russell, who was a stranger at the house, seized it and took it away from him. Russell was seated at a table by the side of the girl trying to remove the cartridges, when the pistol went off, the ball passing through the girl's heart, and she fell dead. She was the oldest of eleven children and her father lived in Pittsburg.

Law a Hundred Years Ago.

The Albany (N. Y.) *Law Journal* finds in Hall's history of Eastern Vermont some account of the laws which were in force a hundred years ago:

"Burglary was punished by branding with a B on the forehead, and nailing one of the offender's ears to a post and cutting it off, and whipping; for the second offence there was the like branding and nailing, and cutting off of the other ear; for the third offence the punishment was death, the offender being deemed 'incorrigible.' Counterfeiting was punished by cutting off the right ear, branding with C, and perpetual imprisonment. Perjury was punished by a fine of £50 and imprisonment for six months, but if the offender could not pay the fine, he was let off by sitting in the pillory two hours, and having both ears nailed and cut off. Willful lying, to public prejudice or private injury, or deceiving or abusing the people with false news or reports, was punished by fine, sitting in the stocks and whipping, the punishment being increased with each repetition of the offence, except that in no case was the number of stripes to exceed the number of thirty-nine. Theft was punished by compelling three-fold restitution, by fine and by a sort of temporary slavery, the prosecutor being empowered to dispose of any offender in service to any subject of the State for such time as he should be assigned to the prosecutor by the court. Unreasonable night walking, that is to say after nine o'clock, was prohibited, as was also the convening of persons under the government of parents, guardians or masters, after that untimely hour. Tavern haunters were published by posting their names at the door of every tavern and prohibiting the tavern-keeper from supplying them with anything in the way of strong drink. All clamorous discourse, shouting, hallooing, screaming, running, riding, jumping, swimming or blowing of horns, was tolerated on the Lord's day. Listening outside of a meeting-house during the time of public worship was not permitted. Secular meetings of any number of persons in the street or elsewhere on Saturday or Monday evenings were forbidden under penalty of a fine or the stocks.

"Mr. Hall gives several notable instances of popular legal errors prevailing in Vermont. One notion was that if the friends of one dying in prison carried his remains beyond the boundaries of the jail yard, they were accomplices of an escape, and liable to satisfy the judgment by virtue of which he had been confined. Another notion was that if one should bury the body of an imprisoned debtor he thereby became administrator in his own wrong, and liable to discharge the debtor's obligations. In the case of Judge Chandler, who died while confined in jail for debt, his interment became a serious problem. In this predicament the jailer discovered that by stretching the chain he could include within the jail liberties a small portion of the adjoining burying-ground. A grave was dug, commencing just outside the graveyard fence and just within the jail-yard, sloping under the fence, until a sufficient depth and obliquity was obtained. So Judge Chandler was buried after a Christian fashion, and yet no 'escape' was suffered."

What Five Sheep Will Do.

H. G. Abbott, of Maine tells, in the *New England Farmer*, what five sheep will do. He says:

Five sheep will enrich one acre of old, worn out mowing land in three years, so that it will produce one and one-half tons of hay per year, for several years, by a light sprinkle of seed each year, sown in the early spring.

Five sheep will produce manure in winter to the value of ten dollars, by giving them suitable bedding.

Five sheep will get their living through the summer on one acre of ground; the pasturing of same would be three dollars.

Five sheep will raise five lambs, worth fifteen dollars.

Five sheep will shear twenty-five pounds of wool, worth six dollars.

Now, let us see how the account stands:

Cr. and improved by the sheep running on it one year $15.00
Value of manure in winter 10.00
Five lambs 15.00
Wool 6.00
Sheep getting their living on the land. .. 3.00
$49 00

The above being credited to the sheep, letus see what it costs to keep five sheep though the winter:

Five sheep will eat one and one-half tons of hay, which costs $18.00
Interest and tax 5.00
Care of sheep 10.00
$33.00

Deducting this from the first mentioned figures we have a profit of $16.00 on five sheep for one year:

Now, make it three years, and we have a credit of $147 00
And debit of 99.00
Leaving, as the three years' profit.... $48 00

Now, if the above is correct, we have a profit of $48.00, and a grass field that will cut from one to two tons of hay for several years, and without the usualcost of plowing and the application of manure of some kind, which is no small item. It may be found best in some instances, to plow the seed; that depends somewhat upon the condition of thesod—but I am now speaking of land with a firm sod, but bound out and run out, as we term it, and producing but a small quantity of hay.

You will see, by my statement, that I have valued the manure from sheep one-third more in summer than in winter. From my own experience and observation, I am fully satisfied that sheep are of very great value on improved land, and that they should always be kept on the plowing land, and ahead of the scythe.

Necromancers of Old.

The raising of ghosts was a favorite exploit of the necromancers of old; the fame of Torraiva, the Spanish magician, has been immortalized in Don Quixote. The demons that the celebrated Italian artist, Benvenuto Cellini, describes as having been when he got within the conjurer's circle, and which amazement magnified into several legions, are now believed to have been merely figures produced by a magic lantern; and their appearing in an atmosphere of perfumes is accounted for by the burning of ordoriferous woods in order to aid the visions of the spectators. When the Emperor Charles the Fourth was married to Anne, daughter of the King of Prague, the father of the bride brought with him a load of magicians to assist his festivities. Two of the chief performers in the part—Zytho, the Bohemian sorcerer, and Guion, the Bavarian—appeared as rivals in an extraordinary trial before an exalted assembly. After superhuman efforts to astonish, Zytho opened his jaws from ear to ear, and swallowed his companion until his teeth touched his shoes, which he spat out because he said they had not been cleaned. The admiration of the audience was succeeded by feelings of horror, but Zytho calmed their apprehensions by restoring the vanquished Guion in his perfect corporal proportions to life—a triumph of art inexplicible.

THE PERILS OF THE SURF.

A Description of the Life Saving Service of the United States—Interesting Particulars.

The traveler who, approaching the Atlantic coast by night at this season of the year, sees a continuous line of lights up and down the shore as far as his vision can reach, has little idea in general of the elaborate arrangements that are made by the government to save his life, should accident or mismanagement put his vessel in peril. The men attached to the 150 stations of the United States life-saving service are continually patrolling the beach, and every night the light of their bright lanterns can be seen in an almost unbroken line, from the uppermost point of Maine to the lowest point of Florida. The harder the storm, the worse the night, the more watchful are they in their vigils; and it would be almost impossible for an unfortunate vessel to be in distress anywhere along the coast without being speedily seen. Every one of the stations is under charge of a competent keeper, but this is not enough for the purposes of the government, and each year the stations are all visited and rigidly inspected by the assistant inspectors of the department—competent officers from the United States revenue marine service. This inspection is made as early in the winter as practicable, to get the squads well organized for the coming year.

The life-saving station at Point Judith, R. I., is a fair sample of those to be found all along the coast. A two-story frame house, sealed without and within, small, but substantial, with a tall flagstaff projecting from its roof. On the ground floor, with a huge door opening on the sea front, is the boat-room, the largest in the house. Back of this is the living room for the crew, clean, and well warmed by a huge stove. Up stairs are three sleeping rooms, each containing several iron cots well supplied with plenty of thick blankets. The crew consists of a keeper and six surfmen. They are taught that their first duty is to save life. When they can rescue property from destruction, they are to do it, but nothing is to prevent them from endeavoring, first, to rescue every soul in danger. For this purpose they are first instructed in the method of reviving apparently drowned persons. Every station is provided with a case of restoratives, containing two bottles of brandy, two of sherry, a bottle of snuff, one of ammonia, and a preparation of iron to be used as a styptic on wounds. Also a box of prepared mustard plasters, a roll of adhesive plaster, a bundle of flannel for rubbing, sponges, bandages, and a number of probangs for cleaning out the mouth and throat.

The equipments of each life-saving station are a large surf-boat, a life-car, lines, and hawsers, a mortar for throwing a line over the vessel, and many smaller implements to be used in operating these principal ones. In ordinary cases, when a vessel is discovered ashore, the life-saving men go out to her in their surf-boat and bring her passengers and crew ashore. But there are many times when it would be certain death to the men to venture out through the surf, no matter how strong their boat. Then the life-car is brought into service. The mortar is brought out, a slender but exceedingly strong Italian hemp line is attached to it, and the shot is fired so as to drop the line, if possible, immediately over the vessel's deck. The first time that the mortar and ball were ever used in the United States Life-saving service, the first shot fell short. A second shot was fired, and the ball just cleared the vessel's rail and went through her deck. The line was caught, and more than 200 lives were saved. The crew of the vessel, after the shot is fired, draw in the small line and find a hawser attached to it, with directions painted on a board, in English and French, how to make the hawser fast to the mast, and rig the tackle. A smaller line also goes out with the hawser, by which the life-car is drawn back and forth between the ship and the shore, saving six lives, at every trip. The life-car is nearly air-tight, and is built in the form of a small covered boat, so that should it, by any accident, break from the hawser, its passengers would still be safe. Sometimes it is not necessary to use the life-car, and then an implement known as the "breeches buoy" is sent out. This is something like a pair of short, wide, rubber pantaloons, with a seat or ledge for the occupant to sit on. A cork buoy around the band prevents it from sinking, and the persons on the vessel can soon be drawn ashore. Each man, upon going into the surf, whether for business or practice, is required to wear a large but very convenient cork jacket, with which it is impossible for him to sink. The stations are also furnished with several of the Merriman life-saving suits, with which a man can float upon the water for hours without being drowned or even chilled or wet.

The inside and every-day work of a life-saving station is a well-arranged piece of machinery. By day and by night patrols are kept walking up and down the beach, each, provided with a Coston light and a lantern. Where no bays or inlets prevent, the patrolman from one station meets the patrolman from the next, so that almost perfect communication is maintained between them. In the house, one man scrubs the floor, another makes the beds, a third takes care of the lanterns, and in the stations where the men do their own housekeeping, others take turns at cooking and baking.—*New York Times.*

The Horse Chestnut for Rheumatism.

Last year we met an American-born fellow citizen with horse chestnuts in his pockets, which he said he carried as a safeguard against rheumatism. We had not known of such a reputation before, and supposed the idea originated on this continent. But Bouillon says that the oil from nuts is used with advantage against gout and rheumatism, which shows the same idea prevalent in France. We further find that in China the seeds of their species (*Æsculus turbinata*) is used to prevent muscular contraction in severe cases of rheumatism. If all these experiences come from distinct observations, and each without any knowledge of what the other has found, it may be that there may be more than mere imagination in the chestnut being a rheumatic cure. Have any of our readers had any reliable experience with it? For we suppose that the knowledge of its powers must be wider than we know.—*The Gardner's Monthly.*

Novelties in Paper.

When the usefulness of compressed paper for railway wheels was demonstrated, two or three years ago, people asked "What next?" The question can now be answered. The latest use for paper appears to be for chimney-pots. They are made in Breslau, and are light and durable. Before the paper pulp is moulded and compressed into the required shape, it is treated with chemicals which render it non-inflammable. Specimens of paper and cloth made from the California cactus were recently exhibited before the Maryland Academy of Sciences. The cactus grows abundantly in many of our Western States and Territories, and it is found on arid soil where nothing can be cultivated. The success that has been met with in making paper from this plant is so marked that the business will probably be attempted on a large scale.

THIRTY MILLIONS OF GOLD.

The Wealth That Has Been Extracted From Alder Gulch, Montana.

In the spring of 1863 a party of five miners from Bannock took the trail for the Yellowstone and Big Horn country, which for some time had been supposed to be rich in gold. Shortly after crossing the Madison on their way eastward they encountered Indians, and were driven back across the spur west of the Madison into the valley of the Stinking Water. Following down this stream toward its junction with the Jefferson, they camped over night at the mouth of a narrow gorge coming in from the east. As usual, they prospected its bed, and to their intense gratification found exceedingly rich prospects. Stimulated by success, they pushed explorations next morning still further, and before the day was over had satisfied themselves that the new creek was richer than any yet found in the Territory. This was Alder Gulch, which proved the most productive mountain gorge for its length that has probably ever been found in any part of the world, and whose history, if it could be written, would present, perhaps, the wildest scenes of dissipation and lawlessness that could be found.

The Fairweather party, the discoverers, immediately located and staked out the richest ground they could find, and began washing, meeting with unprecedented success. For a time the discovery was kept a secret, but ultimately provisions had to be bought, and the trip made to Bannock for these resulted in the publication of the news. Instantly there was a tremendous rush to Alder. The gulch was invaded by thousands of the wildest and most untamed of the pioneers of those days. Prospecting disclosed the fact that it was rich from end to end, from the base of old Baldy at its head far down into the valley of the Stinking Water. Every foot of the ground was taken up, and much was claimed twice and three times, a circumstance which instantly necessitated a large graveyard and a coroner. With hardly an exception, every claim in the canon became almost immediately highly profitable. In twelve months a population of 15,000 had congregated there, and five miniature cities had sprung to life. During the summer of 1863 over six millions dollars in dust, a yield almost incredible, had been taken from the bed of the creek, and in the spring of the following year the population had increased through immigration from all parts of the United States, both East and West, to nearly 20,000. Many claims yielded to their owners $100,000, and several doubled that amount. It can be easily imagined how wild must have been the days on that rugged stream, where fortunes were so plentiful, and where every attraction which the senses could call for was placed within reach of the miners suddenly raising to affluence. The flush times at Washoe were child's play to these Alder Gulch days.

Of the five settlements strung along the narrow seventeen miles of the creek, Virginia, being the most centrally located, was the most prominent, and is to-day the only one inhabited. It is pleasantly located on the east bank of the creek, and for a number of years was the capital of the Territory. During the four years succeeding its discovery, this canon yielded the enormous amount of $35,000,000.

The Fairweather party, who discovered the gulch, realized immensely from their claims, and threw away their gold in all forms of excess and dissipation, as was customary among the pioneers. William Fairweather, the leader of the party, a character in our national history, not unlike Comstock, the discoverer of the famous mines in Nevada, died, like the latter in abject poverty with few friends, and with scarce shelter over his head. In both cases the discoverer was forgotten or lost in the fame of his discovery.

Passion for Wealth in California.

We find this in a San Francisco letter: Men here only think of making a round million of dollars. This is their great aspiration. Whenever you see a knot of business men and hear them talk about money matters, their talk runs in hundreds of thousands of dollars and millions. Some business transaction, some scheme they have in view, is going to prove to them a bonanza to pour out all the treasure they want. The women here exhibit the same passion for wealth. They have a terrible longing for fashionable life. They think of ease and luxury, and would make life a complete holiday. Dresses and diamonds, the opera and theatre, a never-ending round of social gayety and frivolity constitutes the height of female ambition here. I was dining with a friend at the Grand Hotel, and opposite us sat three young ladies engaged in an animated conversation. "When I marry," said one, "I shall marry a millionaire." "So will I, too," rejoined another. "Nothing short of a man with plenty of coin for me to fool away. That's what we 'Frisco girls want." I don't wonder at these longings for wealth. There is everything to prompt them. There is no city in the world that can show such an array of millionaires in proportion to the population as San Francisco. There are over forty men here whose fortunes exceed four millions of dollars each. There are as many more whose wealth is from one to three millions each. None of these fortunes were inherited, but were acquired by business and speculative operations, and all within a period of twenty-five years. None of the millionaires here have passed the prime of life, and they are all just as eager in their pursuit for riches as those who enjoy no reputation for opulence. The passion for great wealth here is unprecedented. It is the end and aim of both sexes, and all they desire to attain.

Some Big Words.

A citizen or Baltimore has been hunting up some big words, and publishes them in the *American* for the benefit of gettere-up of spelling matches. The first word is said to be the longest word in the English language, often used in old plays, and placed in the mouth of Costard, the clown in "Love's Labor Lost," act V. scene 1, "Honorificabilitudinitatibus." The next in "Pilgrims of the Rhine," by Bulwer, "Amoronthologosphorus." The next from Rabelais, "Antiperiostametauanaparbeugadamphic-Ribrationestoortfecautinm." The next is the name of an officer now in Madrid, Don Juan Nepomuceno de Burionogonatorecagageazcoecha. The next is a town in the Isle of Mull, "Drimtaidhvrickhillichattan." The "Jungefrauenzimmerdnrschwindsuchttoedlungsgezenverein." "Nitrophenylendiamine" and "Polyphrasticontinomigalondulation" are two which recently appeared in the London *Times* and *Star*. "Sankashtachaturthivratodyapana," "Swapanchakshatrimahamantrastora," the names of two productions of Sanscrit literature. "Lepadotemachoselachogaleokranoleiphanodrimupotrimia'okichlepikossnphophattoperristortl ktrubnoptegkephlokigklopelerolagoosshraiobaphetraganopterugon." This last word is the longest in any language. It may be found in the "Ekklesiazousai" of Aristophanes, a very excellent comedy, and placed in the mouth of one of the actors. It consists of 169 letters, and makes seventy-seven syllables, and must have created some laughter when spoken.

LABOR SCHOOLS.

The Subject of Industrial Education as Viewed from an English Standpoint.

A remarkable report has lately been published by the University of Cambridge, England, on the subject of industrial education, from which we make the following interesting extracts:

Premising that since workingmen cannot come to the university, it is the university's duty to go to them, it proposes to open a course of specific training, not for the so-called liberal professions, or for middlemen of any kind, but for the veritable producers—in other words, for the working class.

Since the decay of the old apprentice system very little has been done for the education of labor. It is plain that the establishments known under the name of ragged schools scarcely belong to the class of industrial seminaries. As their title indicates, these industrial institutions receive the children of poor parents, or orphans, afford them lodging and nourishment, and employ them in various trades. The extreme youth of these children—they graduate, as a rule, at the age of fifteen—prevents them from receiving a substantial technical training. On the other hand considerable progress has been made in this direction by certain countries on the continent, and some examples especially worthy of imitation are pointed out in this report.

Industrial schools seem to be quite numerous in the German Empire and Austria, in Denmark, Sweden, Holland and Belgium. They are generally known as "apprentices' workshops," but they combine theoretical with practical instruction, and presuppose graduation from primary schools. In Belgium pupils are admitted from the age of twelve, or even earlier, if they can show the requisite measure of elementary knowledge.

In Holland the most important technical academies for producers are those of Amsterdam. The school for boys, founded in 1861 by the "Society of the Working Classes," was designed to train workmen for those trades which are connected with architecture and shipbuilding. The course of instruction lasts three years, and includes—besides certain studies supplementary of primary acquirements—the elements of metrics, of mechanics and natural history, the art of drawing, the study of tools and materials, carpentry, masonry, the use of the lathe and the forge. The pupils must be at least thirteen years of age, and have received a good elementary education. They are required to pay an annual fee, which does not exceed, however, thirteen dollars. There is likewise a training school for girls in Amsterdam, whose management has been attended with good results, because it has avoided the common error of wasting time on lady-like accomplishments.

In Scandinavia and the German empire, the apprentice schools differ only in some details of small importance from those above described. We merely note that they are government institutions, whereas in Vienna, Prague, and throughout Austria, the industrial academies were created by private enterprise, although they receive a subsidy from the State. Passing to other countries, we find the idea of technical training for the working classes has borne but meagre fruit in Switzerland, although the system of rudimentary instruction is singularly efficient.

Notwithstanding the many projects brought forward at the epochs of its various revolutions, France, as a nation, has done almost nothing in the way of providing a substitute for the old system of apprenticeship, which passed away with the ancient regime. She seems to have taken thought for everything except skilled labor. Her unrivalled assemblage of art, scientific and professional schools is supplemented by a score of special institutions, whose graduates are qualified to direct every species of industrial and agricultural enterprise, and by a number of business colleges, framed on the model of the Ecole Turgot, whose pupils are fitted for the several branches of foreign and domestic trade. But of schools for workmen the state has none, if we except the establishment founded by the Sardinian government and transferred to France upon the annexation of Savoy and Nice. It is true that a few municipalities have created apprentice schools, but their number is extremely limited. Paris has only one institution of the kind—the apprentice school of the Boulevard de la Villette. This, however, merits special attention, because, according to Professor Stuart, of Cambridge University, it presents the most perfect type of an industrial academy. We may add that at his suggestion a fac-simile of it is about to be organized in England.

The single object of this school, first opened in 1873, is to produce intelligent and skilful workmen. The specific callings for which its pupils are trained are those of workers in iron and workers in wood. Boys are admitted between the ages of thirteen and sixteen, after an examination which has regard to orthography, arithmetic and the metric system. Not only is tuition gratuitous, but deserving students receive once a fortnight a certain compensation for their labor, varying from forty cents to a dollar. The period of apprenticeship is three years. During the first two years a day's labor includes six hours in the workshop and five in the class, while for the last year it means eight hours of practice with tools and three hours of study.

During the first twelve-month the pupil passes one or two months alternately in each of the specialties taught, so that he can determine which suits his taste, while the directors can observe his aptitude. Only at the beginning of the second year does the apprentice, with the advice of his parents and teachers, decide upon a given trade, to which thenceforward he devotes himself exclusively. The creation of this school would have been impracticable during the second empire, and under the existing regime it has encountered many obstacles. Yet its progress has been remarkable. The number of apprentices, which four years ago was seventeen, is now nearly two hundred.

Aerial Telegraphy.

Professor Loomis has been making experiments in aerial telegraphy in the mountains of West Virginia, his idea being to send a wire up to a certain height, reaching a particular current of electricity in the atmosphere. At any distance away this same current can be reached by a similar wire, and communication can be had immediately. The professor has telegraphed to parties eleven miles distant by merely sending up a kite, at each end of the distance, a certain height, attached to which in place of the ordinary string was a fine copper wire. When both kites, although eleven miles distant from each other, touched the same current, communication was had between them both, and messages were sent from one end to the other by means of the ordin

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Jan. 3, 1878.

VOLUME XI.

This issue commences the 11th volume of the REPORTER. When we embarked with our craft, nine years ago, into the journalistic sea, it was without sound of trumpet or firing of guns; we launched quietly with 175 passengers on our list, and as we sailed along, through calm as well as quiet waters, we every where met those that asked to be taken aboard, until now we have a good, solid list well on to 1200 names and we are gratified to know that the REPORTER is a favorite at the best firesides of Centre county, and one of the widest circulated papers in the county. We have reached this without chromos, almanacs, treats, or canvassers—the best evidence that we are publishing a paper that meets the wants of our people, we are gratified at this substantial evidence that our labors are appreciated.

Our friends have our thanks for their support—we have endeavored to give them full value for their money, and with their continued encouragement we will strive to further improve the REPORTER.

The California legislature, on 18, elected Hon. James T. Farley, democrat, United States Senator, in place of Sargent, republican. So good bye another republican senator, California has had enough of them.

Hayes intends not to give way to Conkling, and will retain his cabinet members in spite of the big New York gobbler, and keep on in "my policy."

Beecher, in a sermon, a few Sabbaths ago, uttered his disbelief in there being a hell. Since then the matter has been discussed in quite a number of New York pulpits, with a good sprinkling of preachers who have a leaning the same as Beecher in this matter. Perhaps, for their own safety, some of the ministers are wishing there were no hell.

Gen. Grant paid a visit to Vesuvius, the other day, but the old crater wouldn't erupt, worth a cent, though Ves is as big a smoker as Grant.

A bill is before congress, and likely to become a law, allowing the civilized Indian tribes a delegate in congress. Since the negroes are represented as full members, may as well allow the injuns a delegate.

Conkling seems to be making his fight more against Evarts and Schurz than against Hayes, and is trying to force them to resign their cabinet positions.

The condition of the Shamokin National Bank is very unfortunate for the stockholders of the concern. The daily American of Sunbury says the stockholders of the Northumberland County National bank, at Shamokin, have all received notice, that unless they pay within thirty days an assessment equal to the amount of stock they owned in the bank suit will be commenced against them in the United States Court. Colonel H. C. Eyer, of Selinsgrove, one of the heaviest stockholders, was in town on Friday in regard to this affair. He holds 72 shares and his wife 15, at $100 each. Besides losing their stock they are compelled to pay an assessment of $100 for each share, or $8,700, as a penalty for holding stock in this badly managed institution. Within the last week or two we have met several other unfortunate victims of this bank. Among them was our old friend D. Jos. Robbins of Shamokin, who loses nearly $5,000. Mr. Miller who was called upon to pay $2,000 on the stock he holds and Mr. Reed, who will lose about $10,000. Esq., Muench, we understand also loses largely, and W. T. Grant, of this place, is also a sufferer. A number of badly managed banks have gone under since the organization of the national bank system, but we doubt whether the records can show a worse or more disastrous bank failure than that of the national bank at Shamokin. It is fair to presume that most of the stockholders had no idea of their individual liability. To say the sufferers are indignant, and utter threats, not loud but deep, but faintly expresses the opinion of the public.

GONE UP.

100,000,000 turkeys, Christmas.

do. Saving's Bank Trenton, Mass. Liabilities $1,353, 763, assetts $14,045.

do. Dale, large silk manufacturer of Patterson, debts $400,000.

Netter and Co., stock brokers and bankers, New York, went up.

Passaic county, N. J., Savings Bank, is too sick to keep its doors open any longer.

The Economical Life Insurance Company, of Providence, has shoved off this mortal coil.

Next summer's crop of candidates for state offices will not be small in numbers.

The Republican candidates now in the field are: For Governor, Col. Henry M. Hoyt, of Luzerne; Gen. Harry White, of Indiana; Henry Rawle, of Erie Hon. John B. Packer, of Northumberland; Mayor Wm. S. Stokeley, of Philadelphia; Gen. James A. Beaver, of Centre; Hon. Galusha A. Grow, of Susquehanna; Hon. George V. Lawrence, of Washington, and Horatio Gates Jones, of Philadelphia. For Lieutenant Governor, John C. Newmyer, of Allegheny; Thos. V. Cooper, of Delaware, and A. G. Olmstead, of Potter. For Supreme Judge Hon. Daniel Agnew, of Beaver; Hon. James P. Sterrett, of Allegheny, and Hon. H. W. Williams, of Tioga. For Secretary of Internal Affairs, Col. Howard J. Reeder, of Northampton, and John A. M. Passmore, of Schuylkill.

The Democratic aspirants are as follows: For Governor: Hon. James H. Hopkins, of Allegheny, Col. Levi Maish, of York; A. H. Dill, of Union; Col. Hendrick B. Wright, of Luzerne; Hon. John Latta, of Westmoreland; Hon. Daniel M. Fox and Gen. Wm. McCandless, of Philadelphia; Victor E. Piollet, Bradford; Robert E. Moneghan, Chester; Gen. A. H. Coffroth, Somerset; Samuel B. Reynolds, Lancaster, and Hon. Jackson Boggs, Armstrong. For Lieutenant Governor: Capt. Wm. McClelland of Allegheny, John E. Faunce, of Philadelphia; W. H. Sowden, of Lehigh; Harman Yerkes, of Bucks; Wm. U. Playford, of Fayette; Jacob Zeigler, of Butler; James A. Stranahan, of Mercer, and J. K. P. Duff, of Allegheny. For Judge of the Supreme Court, Hon. H. P. Ross, of Montgomery; S. B. Wilson, of Beaver; A. A. Purman, of Greene; Hon. C. A. Mayer, of Clinton, Hon. Wm. Elwell, of Columbia; R. A. Lamberton, of Dauphin; Silas M. Clarke, of Indiana, and Furman Sheppard, of Philadelphia. For Secretary of Internal Affairs, J. Simpson Africa, of Huntingdon; Ben. Whitman, of Erie; Sol. Foster, Jr., of Schuylkill; Wm. McSherry, of Adams, and John Swan, of Allegheny.

There is a proposition for a new and gigantic monopoly. It is reported from New York that there is an effort to concentrate in one company the whole petroleum trade. Such a monopoly might put out the poor man's coal oil lamp.

THE SILVER QUESTION IN CONGRESS.—THE EAGLE SUFFERS LITTLE BIRDS TO SING.

Gold and silver when first employed as money, were current by *weight* for it was only by their *weight* that their *intrinsic value* could be known; contracts therefore were made for the payment or delivery of specific quantities of metal, to facilitate the accomplishment of which government took upon themselves the sole right to coin money, which was merely putting a stamp upon a piece of gold or silver, certifying that it contained a certain quantity of metal of a certain degree of purity. The coinage of gold and silver into money makes no change in the principle on which exchanges are conducted before the metals are coined. The coinage declares the weight and purity of the metal in a coin; the value of the metal or coin is in all cases determined by the same principles which determine the value of commodities. It is in all cases the quantity of pure metal in a coin for which commodities are given in exchange. Between gold and silver there is not any fixed proportion as to value established by nature any more than there is a fixed proportion established by nature between iron and lead. Our present design is to make a few remarks on the subject of coinage and briefly examine the standard of money in this country. By the act of congress of 1791 it was declared that the dollar of the United States should contain 375¼ grains of pure silver—the standard of gold was fixed at 22 carats; that is 11 parts of fine to 1 part of alloy. That of silver at 14-85 parts fine to 17.9 alloy. This congress had a perfect right to do, as in the first place under the Constitution of the United States it is declared that "No state shall &c., coin money, emit bills of credit, make any thing but gold and silver coin a *tender* in payment of debts." And in the second place, the Constitution of the U. S. declares the power of congress "To coin money, regulate the value thereof, and of foreign coins." They could therefore make a rule or law for the value between all the citizens and in all their transactions, and this was making a legal tender. The first law on the subject of coinage declared that the coins which it authorized should be legal tenders at the values thereon fixed, and declaring their legal value in every case in which money was an instrument in the execution of a contract according to law of the contract, it was the necessary effect of a legal and constitutional regulation of the value of coins, they might be legally offered as that value wherein money was due by contract, and this was their legal tender. In the year 1792 when the mint of the United States was about being established, the expediency of adopting only one of the precious metals as the standard of the money of the country was not at that time thought of or intended, and therefore it was resolved that gold as well as silver coins should be struck at the mint, and in fixing upon the relative value of the two metals one-fifteen was considered to be the ratio which would establish an equivalent currency, and it was accordingly provided on the first of April of that year, that the coins of the United States, *one ounce* of pure or fine gold should be *equivalent* for fifteen ounces of pure or fine silver. For many years after the passage of this law the market proportions abroad, as well as at home, continued to correspond with the mint proportions, so that the two metals were both retained in circulation at their legal value. Neither one was worth more than the other, and hence our "eagle" and "ten dollars" were convertible terms, and we wish to see this state of things again—"the dollar of our daddies." By these acts of congress they considered it an absurdity to have more than one legal tender under the Constitution, and for forty years previous to 1832 this remained so without any change in the valuation or standard of the silver and gold coins of the U. S. The U. S. Bank had sold gold coin from 5 to 10 per cent. premium and was seeking the renewal of its charter. On discovery of gold in North Carolina and other southern states previous to 1839 the owners of the gold mines cried out for legislative protection and laws were solicited to enable them to get more for their gold or rather more for their land than they could otherwise have obtained. This influence annually increasing in strength constituted a powerful element towards the revival of the scheme of changing the relative value of gold and silver, and thus in furtherance of the scheme the congress of the U. S. passed two acts which were approved of on the 28 June 1834, the first act concerning the gold coins of the U.S., the second act regulating the value of certain foreign coins with the U. S.—by the first making one ounce of gold equal to 16 of silver with out increasing the value of the gold coins, this raising or overrating gold as a currency above its market value as bullion evidently changes the standard of money from gold to silver. This degradation is effected in a cunningly devised manner, yet is as much a degradation of the standard in realty as if the standard of the silver dollar had been reduced from 371¼ to 362¼ grains of pure silver. By raising or over-valuing gold as a currency, compared with silver as a currency, the consequence is as we have seen, that silver coin before and since 1833 are exported whenever exchanges are against this country, until we had no silver in circulation except in old worn coins deficient in weight. This attempt to raise the value of gold as a legal tender over silver is neither more nor less than the degradation of the standard.

Let congress hearken to the people by repealing the Resumption act—giving a circulating medium of gold, silver and greenback notes in just proportions to make gold and silver coins (as they are now under the Constitution) a legal tender without limitation, restriction or giving any preference of one over the other. We have, however, said enough for one occasion—perhaps we shall resume the subject hereafter.

Northumberland county people are petitioning for an additional law judge.

The western democrats will press Watkins for governor, and the republicans of the same section Judge Sterrett for another trot on the course for supreme Judge.

The war on the Rio Grande is over. It was the shortest war on record.

Two Presidents were in New York city, one day last week—president elect, Samuel J. Tilden, and the fraudulent president, R. B. Hayes.

Patterson, democrat, from Colorado, was given a seat in the House on 13. Belford, republican, formerly from Lewistown, was a claimant for the same seat.

——Persons wishing to advertise farms, sales, &c., will bear in mind that we offer to give a MUCH LARGER circulation through the Reporter on this side the county, than any other paper, and will forfit our pay if this is found not correct.

——A new golden tongue organ, warranted, offered very low, for half cash and half trade. Apply at this office.

THE LOWER END HAS A BIG NEW YEAR'S FROLIC.

Millheim and Aaronsburg Mechanics Turnout.

NEW YEAR'S PARADE OF THE MILLHEIM MECHANICS.

The industries of Millheim ushered in the birth of 1878 by a mechanics' parade on wagons, on which were represented all trades and occupations of that busy town together with some that were ludicrously improvised for the occasion and to add to the merriment of the parade. The parade commenced in the morning, and after a drive through that town proceeded to Aaronsburg. Wes. Hartman acted as chief-marshal. The line was headed by the brass band, followed in order by the following trades.

Tinker-shop—Weiser.
A bevy of old maids spinning for life.
Saddler—Zeigler.
Potters kneading mud with a will.
Daguerrean, who had great trouble to keep a couple of old lovers sit still long enough for a negative.
A cigar maker turning out Millheim Havanas.
A Marble yard that looked grave.
Wagonmakers at their work.
Esq. Wilt scratching music out of a violin.
Blacksmiths with bellows and fire "striking while the iron was hot"
Threshers lustily flinging their flails with the old barn floor ring.
Shoemakers hammering to the last of 1877.
Sash & Door makers
Journal printers picking type with cold fingers.
Dentist trying to pull off the head of a toothache patient.
Machinists fixing up a busted cylinder.
Eisenhut's druggist grinding pizen.
Tanners going through a hide.
Carpenters.
Barber who lathered and shaved.
Butchers—Otto & Reifsnyder-making sassengers and cutting up ment.
Woodsawyer working to keep warm.
Justice of the Peace trying a case.
Buggymakers.
Traveling saloon selling schnapps without license.
Cabinet maker that might help Hayes if Conkling forces Evarts and Schurz out.
Windmill making the chaff fly.
Distinguished Millheimers in Musser's carriage.

The parade was conducted in an orderly manner, to the delight of hundreds who lined the streets of both towns.

There were 32 teams in line, on each 3 to 5 mechanics.

GRAND TURNOUT OF AARONSBURG NEW YEARS PARADE AT AARONSBURG.

New Year—1878—was celebrated at Aaronsburg, by a parade of the trades—all branches were represented on wagons, which formed in line east of town at noon, and headed by the string band, with L. D. Kurtz as chief marshall, proceeded through town. The affair was nicely gotten up and proceeded in an orderly manner, every man plying his occupation on a wagon. The street was lined with hundreds of spectators.

The programme shows the following trades all represented and at work while on their route through Aaronsburg and thence to Millheim:

Distinguished ladies and gents ob color in an open shay.
Blacksmiths—Beaver Bros.
Cabinet makers—Lenker & Thomas.
Shoemaker—Mr. S. Miller.
Weaver—B. F. Burd.
Carriage maker—Sam Diehl
Stone mason—Mr. Bell.
Plasterer—Mr. Shaffer.
Tanners—Kurtz & Stover.
Tailor—Mingle & Co.
Gunsmith—Mr. Edmunds.
Cooper—D Holloway
Spinners—Kister & Weaver.
Flax Breakers—Ocker & Holloway.
Wood-sawyers—Dunkle & Son.
Flailers—Warntz Bros.
Chairmakers—Stambach & Bollinger.
Post-Borers—Frank & Krause.
Farmer—Abe Musser.
Saddler—Tomlinson & Stover.
Shingle-shaver—Hon. Weaver.
Wagonmaker—
Carpenter—Homan & Stover.
Washerwomen—Bell & Weaver.
String Band.
Barber—Moon. Kramer.
Brickmaker—John Ulrich.
Bricklayer—Chas. Yarger.
Broom maker—Levi Stover.
A singing class, under Jacob Stover, who made the urchins sing out the notes from the blackboard from A down to X in harmonious discord.
A shingle shaver, Mowrey, worked at the rate of 30,000 an hour.
A set of broom-makers turned them out so fast that women have no more excuse for leaving dust in the corners.
The 15 Commandments, just from Dahomey, had chalk enough in their eyes to supply all the common schools in the state.
A tobacconist, N. Leitzel, turned out cigars bigger than Grant could smoke in a week.
Cooks with complete kitchen stove in full blast and hash in the pan throwing out a tempting flavor, that made the mouths of hungry bystanders water.
Woodsawyer Keener, so black that chickens went to roost at sight of him.
Chairmakers, Chas. Burd and assistants had some fine specimens of their trade.
Threshers with the good old flail pounded away like as they understood it as well as our daddies of old.
Auctioneer, Tom Hull, knocking goods off for nothing to his crowd.
Saddlers busy with their needles and bodkins.
Plasterers, H. Shafer and aids, putting it on thick as apple butter.
Millwrights repairing the running gear from Noah's ark.
Cross cut sawyers going through a log she-sha, she-sha-be.
Barber shop, a nigger big and black as a thunder gust shaving a baboon, or Hottentot, created great merriment among the spectators.
Paddy on the Turnpike—we would recommend him to the turnpike company, just the fellow they need for improving their road.
Plowmen followed by the harrowing department. Stone masons—Bells—making the spawls fly.
Hayrakeman, with his patent, and perhaps double-deck note.
Hands getting out socking big pine stumps, hard at work.
Fanning mill, cleaning wheat.
American citizens of African descent with music.
All the horses and wagons were decorated with flags, and made a handsome appearance.
The different occupations had their outfits complete and all hands went through the motions as though wages were "two dollars a day and good roast beef"
The number of wagons was 42.
An excellent drum corps was also in the parade.

BALANCE SHEET OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.

The business statement of the Pennsylvania railroad company for the month of November, 1877, as compared with the same period of last year, on all lines east of Pittsburg shows a falling off in receipts of $405,722; decrease of expenses, $61,018. On lines west of Pittsburg there was a gain of $50,966 during the month of November over the same period of last year, and during the eleven months of the year, there was a deficiency of $313,513. During the same period on lines east of Pittsburg there was a decrease in business amounting to $5,532,740, with a decrease in expenses of $2,984,142.

A COMPLIMENT FROM A JUDGE.—In the case at last Court of the boy Zerby, from Sugar Valley, accused of stealing Albright's wagon spring, Judge Orvis made the sentence light (costs and two months in jail) because it was his first offence, and in sentencing him paid a high and deserved compliment to the people of Sugar and Brush Valleys. He said he knew nothing of the prisoner, but took it for granted that he could not have committed many offences, as he came from where the people are proverbially honest and furnished remarkably few cases for the criminal calender.

HORRORS OF PLEVNA

Famished Dogs and Birds Feeding on the Dead and Wounded.

London, Dec. 26, 1877.

Mr. McGahan, the correspondent of the London Daily News at Plevna, sends a terrible story of things prevailing in and around the captured town. Before the recent great storm Plevna was simply a charnel house. Modern warfare has no parallel for it, and its horrors can only be compared to those which followed in the wake of Gengis Khan or Timour, as their savage Tartar hordes swept over and desolated Asia.

Dogs Devour the Dead and Wounded.

The famished dogs, of which there are always large numbers in every Turkish town, were feeding on the corpses of the dead and the bodies of the still living wounded. The savage howls of the greedy brutes as they tore the putrid flesh of the dead or crunched the bones between their teeth, the cries and groans of the wounded as they vainly struggled with the dogs might be heard for miles around and made the soul sick.

Horror Upon Horror.

Birds were pecking at the skulls, hopping from body to body with beaks and plumage besmeared with human blood and screaming with fiendish delight. Dogs fought among themselves, and bird struggled with bird for the possession of a morsel of human flesh and the most indescribable horror prevailed.

A Hideous Spectacle.

In one house alone thirty-seven dead and fifty-three wounded Turks were found, some of the latter in a half decomposed and putrid state, and the wounded in a condition that can be more easily imagined than described. Some of the wounded were able to crawl about and clutched at odd morsels of food that were found in the hands of the dead, devouring it with feverish avidity; but thousands of them were utterly helpless and awaited death or succor with a listless fatalism.

Dead and Wounded Piled Like Wood.

Eighteen hundred prisoners were huddled together on the bank of the Vid, and the horrors of their position equalled those of the great plague which ravaged Europe in the fourteenth century. Living and dead were piled together promiscuously in heaps like wood, and carted away. There were only three carts available for this work, and the confusion was indescribable.

FROM OHIO.

SEVILLE, Medina Co., O., Dec. 10, 1877.

EDITOR REPORTER.—Some friend of ours has been sending the Reporter to us for several months, we appreciate such favors with sincere thanks. The paper is a No. 1, as a county paper. The reading chaste, moral and instructive. And as it comes to us from our old home with news from old friends and associates it is indeed a welcome guest at our fireside.

Twenty-four years ago we packed our traps, bid farewell to parents, brothers and sisters and came west, as Ohio was then called. Bought a farm, went to work with a will, persevered through thick and thin and by the blessing of providence and our own best efforts have accumulated enough of this world's goods to make us comfortable. We have visited the home of our birth three times during those years and never while life lasts will we forget the last time we bid farewell to one for the last time on earth. And as we held her hand and saw the tears trickle down her furrowed cheeks we became as it were her little boy again. Her memory will always be sacred to us. It was her that offered up the first prayer for us, watched our feeble steps in our infancy, cared for us in sickness and in health, counseled us in youth, had our welfare at heart in manhood and has been our guiding star through life, and through all the vicissitudes of life has spread the arms of love around us as the day clings around the giant oak. Blessed be the memory of such a mother. She is no more on earth, her trials are over, but sweet memories come to us when we think of the many sacrifices she made for our happiness.

And we trust if God spares our lives a few years longer we will visit her last resting place on earth and then with uncovered head bow and shed the silent tear to the memory of that one we trust we shall meet beyond the river of death.

Times are dull, as the old saying is. Business men complain and say if those poor times continue much longer they must go under. Well we think it is about time they learn economy. Our crops were good last summer and bring fair prices and farmers are all right financially, although some of them neglect to pay the printer for the paper they have been reading for years.

And I would say to my fellow toilers of the soil not to forget the printers. Remember how many happy hours you can enjoy these long winter evenings around the fireside (if you are a reading family) with the news that anothers brain and printers ink spreads before you, and also think what advantage it is to your children as an educator. It comes to you very quietly each week but remember what a power it wields in the nations of the world. Its value in a family is certainly more than it costs and should be promptly paid for.

A merry Christmas and happy New Year to ye editor and everybody else. And as Turkey is coming down we hope you will all be able to procure a good fat one and save that proud Democratic rooster for 1878, when we trust the Old Keystone will elect a democratic Governor.

And now, friend Kurtz, if you see fit you can publish the above if worthy a place in your paper. I knew your father well when he published the Berichter in Aaronsburg. A. G. H.

WHAT YOU CAN GET FOR $5.00.

FOR $5.00 you can get, from us or any Booksellers, Scribner's Monthly, the best of all the illustrated magazines, for one year and a half, beginning with the magnificent Midsummer number for August last, and containing all the chapters of "His Inheritance," Miss Trafton's graphic story of Army Life; all of "Roxy," Edward Eggleston's New Novel, a story of Western life during the political campaign of 1840; and all or a large part of Boyesen's novel, "A Knight of Fortune," the story of a community of emigrants in the North-west; besides shorter, stories by Mrs. Burnett, Saxe Holm, Boyesen, &c; and Illustrated Poems, Travel Sketches, Essays, Reviews, nearly a dozen of the splendidly illustrated series of "Out-of-Door" Papers, including many of the best of the series on "American Sports," and on "the picturesque aspects of American Farm Life," &c., &c., &c.; including all the numbers of Scribner's Monthly from August, 1877, to January, 1879, inclusive, and also the splendid Christmas Holiday Number of St. Nicholas for December 1877, containing one hundred pages—the finest number of a children's magazine ever issued in this or any other country; the whole containing more than 2,000 octavo pages of the best and latest illustrated literature.

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Business stand upstairs in the building formerly occupied by the Centre Reporter.

Will furnish gentlemen with clothing, made to order, of the best material that can be bought in Philadelphia or New York. Long experience in the business at Bellefonte enables them to turn out first class work in all respects.

6dec3m

THE SEEDS OF CORRUPTION.

An Exhortation to Avoid Sowing Seeds Whose Reaping Would be Corruption.

At the Church of the Covenant, the pastor, Rev. Marvin R. Vincent, D. D., preached from Galatians vi., 7–8. "Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the spirit shall of the spirit reap life everlasting."

After explaining the local occasion of these words as written by Paul, the speaker proceeded to the general application of them, finding in them a caution and a principle of vital importance and universal bearing.

"I. As to the caution, 'Be not deceived; God is not mocked.' That is, be not deceived into thinking that you can mock God. However startling this idea may be to some, God's warnings are never needless, and this one is not. The original word here used means primarily 'to turn up the nose at.' But Paul here uses it in a subtler sense, when he warns the Galatians against thinking they can impose upon God by any more formal demonstrations of respect, when their disobedience and selfishness showed that they held him in no real reverence.

Contempt for God may further be shown by ascribing to him principles unworthy of his character. You can hardly conceive a grosser insult to a high minded man of business than for him to be asked by a dishonest man to join in a thievish government speculation with the promise that the pilfering should remain a secret. The insult would consist in the thief's taking it for granted that the merchant was a heart dishonest. In the 50th Psalm God expresses the same idea when, in address ing a wicked man, he says: 'Thou thoughtest that I was altogether such a one as thyself.'

Men may mock God by assuming that he is governed by their false standards of the judgment of conduct; that he will suspend in the moral and spiritual realm well established laws which govern his actions in lower realms, so that they may sow lust and rebellion, self indulgence and dishonesty, and yet reap power, purity and happiness, or in the worst case at least have immunity from the legitimate consequences of such things. Men easily bring themselves to believe that God approves what they desire or love. They crave God's sanction for the truth of their theories or for the indulgence of their desires. Hence the formal attempts to justify gross violations of human right and indulgence of vilest passions by the words of the bible. Hence, also, the old sarcasm that in the Bible every man seeks with success for his own dogmas. Saul disobediently spared Agag, to reach to grace the Lord's triumph; and he spared the flocks and herds of the Amalekites, to sacrifice them unto the Lord. But by the loss of his kingdom he was taught that 'to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken, than the fat of rams.' We are all thus tempted by 'little sins.' And when God says, 'Get thee to the mountain, lest thou be consumed!' we pray, like Lot, to be allowed to stop at some little Zoar, short of the mountain, thinking only of its littleness and forgetting that it is bound up with the common sin and doomed to the common destruction of the plain.

II. To contradict this mockery of God, this erroneous assumption that God will on occasion, be false to his own character, and that he possesses the good natured tolerance of an erring man, is the object of the remainder of the text, which states a principle, applying it first to material gain, and then to the moral and spiritual life of men. The law is this: 'Like produces like.' No one thinks of questioning it on the lower plane. What a man sows in his field he expects to reap—that and nothing else. None but a lunatic would go to gather oats where he had sowed wheat. So no business man expects wealth and prosperity to follow idleness and extravagance. No scholar believes that the most highly gifted man will become a learned man through neglect of books and of study. The text then asks us if we believe in this law on the lower plane, why we should on the higher plane expect to reap where we do not sow. Why hope, from a selfish spirit or a sinful life, to reap peace, happiness, a quiet conscience, divine favor, heaven? Why expect wrong-doing or wrong thinking to unfold into anything but disaster and shame? God will not suspend the operation of his law in nature or in morals.

A seed, then, according to the text, means fruit. A seed enfolds a life, and life implies development according to its own laws. The evil, then, of sowing corrupt seed comes not in failing to get good fruit, but in getting bad fruit instead."

In illustrating this point the speaker showed the folly of allowing youth to "sow wild oats," and said: "You tell me God forgives sin. So he does. But nature knows nothing of forgiveness. No man can give a shock to his body in youth and draw on those great reserves which God has laid up to meet the demands of ripe manhood and then be the same man that a life of virtue and temperance would have made him. He has lost both time and the power of doing good. The poisonous shoots which he has planted have poisoned his own hand and paralyzed its energy. He cannot start on the road to reformation with the same nerve and steadiness of will with which he plunged into a career of sin.

Then, too, comes in the appaling law of multiplication, which operates in every seed and soon puts the fruit beyond the sower's control. If a man sows thistles in a corner of his lot, they cannot be kept there, but will appear in his garden and his grain fields. And more than that, their prolific seeds will be wafted into his neighbor's fields and gardens. He may uproot every thistle from his ground. He cannot undo the work they did at seed-time. The multiplication and remultiplication have gone entirely beyond his control. So in morals, the fruit of good or evil doing comes up thirty, sixty and hundred fold. The sower himself reaps, but his neighbor also reaps from the sowing. There never was a greater mistake than the idea that a man's moral influence is under his own control, that he can affect society as much or as little as he pleases. In this complicated scheme of things in which we live, any man is a regular bungler in a telegraph office. He goes about touching this or that with no harmful intent. But his lightest touch may set an electric current moving round the world. In bad things as in good, the fruit of the handful of corn shakes like Lebanon. There is many a good man to-day, rich in the respect and confidence of society, who would gladly give all that he is worth if he could only undo some deed of his earlier years, which, by its own law, must accord on unfolding and multiplying, spite of his bitter repentance, and which daily thrusts its dead-sea fruit into his face, reminding him that he sowed it with his own hand.

Even, in the sphere of religious thought, where there is forsooth, so much room for honest difference of opinion, this law holds equally well. The honesty of intent of a stupid farm-hand who mistakenly sowsrye where wheat was ordered, may not be questioned. But the harvest will be rye, not wheat. Human action develops its appropriate consequences. So do human faith and human thought. A man may honestly believe that he has no need of a revelation, that the inward light of his own mind suffices for the development of his moral manhood. Be it so, then. That manhood shall be of his own shaping; and it it fall short of the symmetry and beauty of God's ideal, yet it is still what the man made it. He reaps what he sowed. Or a man may plead for the all-sufficiency of an outward strictly moral life, without regeneration, faith and sanctification. Be it so. All the honor, respect, self-satisfaction usefulness and influence which attach to a strictly upright life he shall reap. But he shall not reap the fruit of a christian life. Christianity implies morality. But the two are not the same thing. Christianity bears richer fruit. Familiar intercourse with a Saviour is sweeter than the bare observance of a code. The higher spiritual blessings flowing into the life of faith, which always includes the life of duty—these are the things the mere moralist cannot reap. He reaps merely what he sows.

There are outsiders who affect to be cool and dispassionate judges of religious faith and thought, from the sublime height of poor reason. They would confound all belief—Christian, semi-Christian or unchristian—and call them but different sides of one truth. But it is not so. There must be a radical difference between those to whom Christ is a mere pattern and those to whom he is "Lord over all"—between those to whom God is a personal father in heaven and those to whom he is but an impersonal essence, identified with the trees and the sea. They who hold these different views stand, not side by side but back to back."

The speaker then carried the working of this law into the next world, and showed that retribution is not, as some suppose, an unnatural and arbitrary thing, but is the natural fruit of evil sowing in this world. "He that is filthy, let him be filthy still." The results of good and bad sowing are necessarily apart. There is a natural mutual repulsiveness. If a vile man here avoids the society of the pure and elevated, how much more in heaven, where the purity is perfect. His own heart would be the avenging angel which would drive him out through the gate.

Dr. Vincent closed with an exortation to those present who were still in the sowing time of life to avoid sowing those seeds whose reaping would be "corruption" but to sow instead the spiritual seeds which would bear fruit unto "life everlasting."

WANAMAKER & BWN respectfully announce that their Fall and Winter Fashions in Clothing, Men and Boys are ready. The great buildings at Sixth and Market are crowded from top to bottom with such Clothing as merits the confidence of the people.

WANAMAKER & BWN'S Cloths and Cassimeres are, in many instances, made expressly for them. Nouse in the trade confines itself so exclusively to the first-class manufacturers. Indeed, a long and mature experience is necessary to know just what goods to select and make up.

WANAMAKER & BWN'S Order Department will be full of fabrics of every good kind, the Novel and Fashionable styles one plainer and more useful things. Tated cutters, who have been successful years in our service, are in waiting make garments according to the ideas the people who are to wear the goods. Good hands are employed to make and only good trimmings used.

WANAMAKER & BWN'S Ready-Made Department offers every accommodation to those who do not care to go through the process of measurement. The stock in all Departments of Men and Boys is immense and complete, and does not lack in style, workmanship or finish, while the prices can be proven to be nearly, if not quite, 25 cts on the dollar lower than the market.

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Little Boys' and Youths' Clothing always been a well-cared-for and prominent feature of the business. All ages to be fitted, and the styles are not surpassed—the "fits" have always been the subject of admiration

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Shirt, Necktie, and Hosiery counters enable their customers to get complete outfits at more advantageous rates than they expect.

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The Largest Clothing House in America,
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WILSON & M'FARLANE,
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Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties an Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portale Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

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Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

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EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

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NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The circulation of this popular newspaper has more than trebled during the past year. It contains all the leading news contained in the Daily Herald, and is arranged in handy departments, The

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embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe, together with unbiassed, faithful and graphic pictures of the great War in Europe. Under the head of

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are given the Telegraphic Despatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes

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the most valuable newspaper in the world, as it is the cheapest.

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embracing complete and comprehensive despatches from Washington, including full reports of the speeches of eminent politicians on the questions of the hur.

The Farm Department

of the Weekly Herald gives the latest as well as the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising Cattle, Poultry, Grains, Trees, Vegetables, &c., &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well edited department widely copied, under the head of

The Home,

giving recipes for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and for keeping up with the latest fashions at the lowest price. Letters from our Paris and London correspondents on the very latest fashions. The Home Department of the Weekly Herald will save the housewife more than one hundred times the price of the paper,

One Dollar a Year.

There is a page devoted to all the latest of the business markets, Crops, Merchandize, &c., &c. A valuable feature is found in the specially reported prices and conditions of

The Produce Marcets.

While all the news from the last fire to the Discovery of Stanley are to be found in the Weekly Herald, due attention is given to

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at home and abroad, together with a Story every week, a Sermon by some eminent divine, Literary, Musical, Dramatic, Personal and Sea Notes. There is no paper in the world which contains so much news matter every week as the Weekly Herald, which is sent, postage free, for One Dollar. You may subscribe at any time.

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Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

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At the
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BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,
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He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me.

ALBERT KAUTH
nov16

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Pictures Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere.

C. C. CONSER.
MERCHANT TAILOR.
In Bank Building, Centre Hall.

Would respectfully announe to the citizens of this vicinity that he has taken rooms in above building where he is prepared to do all kinds of work belonging to his line, for men and boys, and according to latest styles. Goods sold by sample. Having had nine years experience he guarantees all work to render perfect satisfaction, and solicits a share of the public patronage. 6decy

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, May 13, 1877, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWRD.	
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
" "	Harrisburg	4 35 a m
" "	Montandon	6 57 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 55 a m
" "	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
" "	Renova	11 15 a m
" arr at	Erie,	7 35 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila	7 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg	10 5 a m
" "	Montandon	1 05 p m
" "	arr at Williamsport	2 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven	3 55 p m
" "	Renova	6 40 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 a m
" "	Harrisburg	3 30 p m
" "	Montandon	5 30 p m
" "	arr at Williamsport

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Jan 3, '78.

TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secy. H. P. SANKEY, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. P. HUELACHER, Secy. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 36, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moons at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL, Secy.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The farm of Rev. Fisher, dec'd, in Gregg, is advertised for sale in another column.

—An ugly company of fantastics paraded through our town, Christmas, on horseback.

—Some folks around here have taken the Kansas fever.

—Bishop Dubbs, of the Evangelical Church, will preach at Centre Hall Friday evening.

—Weather since Sunday has been sharp and cold.

—All over the world Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is making its way, and every place it reaches consumptive people are more seldom met. It is truly a blessing to humanity, and only costs 25 cents.

— Dr. Alexander has fixed himself a snug office in one of the front rooms of bank building, 2nd story.

—The Reformed church at Rebersburg, will be consecrated on Sunday the 13th, of January next. The Rev. E. V. Gerhart, D. D. Professor in the Theological Seminary at Lancaster, and other ministers from abroad will be present to take part in the service.

—Trains on four railroad arrive at Spring Mills at 9 in the morning, instead of 2 p. m., and depart at 10 a. m. This enables the mails and passengers from Lewisburg to make connection at Centre Hall at noon with stages for Bellefonte, without delay.

— Mr. D. Brisbin has opened a confectionery and oyster saloon in the basement of the bank building.

—With the new year start in with new resolutions and improve upon the past. Such therefore as have not been purchasing their groceries of Sechler & Co., should do so in 1878, and by the close of the year they will think they did wisely in one important matter at least. They are headquarters for everything in the grocery line, and keep none but the best goods. Go and see for yourselves.

—THINK OF THIS.—Outof one hundred thousand bottles of Jamaica Vegetable Health Elixir sold last year, $1,000 were saved to the purchasers. This is one reason that we sell this valuable medicine at ninety-nine cents per bottle; and another reason is that we desire to attract public attention to it wherever it is not generally known. For all common diseases, such as headache from disordered stomach constipation, loss of appetite, indigestion, billiousness, and a debilitated state of the system from impoverished blood, this remedy stands without parallel. Regular size and sample bottles for sale by F. P. Green Bellefonte.

—Newman intends to open 1878 with a greeting to all in the shape of still lower prices for Clothing. He has again lowered his figures, and means to make as many men and boys happy as possible by selling them the cheapest goods in the county.

—Last week Company B. of Bellefonte, made a trip to Woodward, to pay a visit to their captain, Van Valin, who is storekeeper for the distillery at that place. The boys are "veterans" who saw "service" at Altoona last last summer, and it is a pity they were not down to Woodward a little earlier, in time for the toll-gate fight—there would have been somebody licked. The company was in charge of 1st Lieut. Williams.

—We have received a number of teachers' monthly reports, with request for publication. The Reporter is a friend of schools and education, but these monthly reports are of no interest to the general reader and they come in numbers often to fill columns to the exclusion of much more important reading matter, and for these reasons we must decline to publish these monthly reports.

—Dr. Bouse, of Woodland, son of Rev. Bouse, of this place, showed his pleasant face in our sanctum last week. The Dr. is one of Clearfield county's best democrats.

—The people at Coburn station expect soon to have a post-office established there. The "Forks" is trying to hold up its head. Glad to see it so busylike.

—On Wednesday evening, seven Millheimers were initiated as Odd Fellows, by the Centre Hall lodge. Their purpose is to establish a lodge at Millheim.

—On Christmas as a wedding party were driving through Rebersburg, some of the youngsters of that town stretched a rope across the street—an old semi-barbarous custom—in order to make the groom fork over before passing through. The front buggy was occupied by Jasp. Wolf, who forced his team over the rope, and then jumped out to settle with muscle instead of money, knocking down one or two of the obstructionists and thus opening the way for the rest of the rigs.

The affair created quite an excitement and next to a one-horse row in that usually quiet town. One of the horses became entangled in the rope and fell, and as bystanders came to assist in order to prevent an accident, some of the wedding party mistook their friendly movement as intended to further interfere and dealt out blows upon their devoted heads—blows were given and returned; women screamed; babies cried and horses shied; and perhaps now there will be a law suit.

—The joint festival of the Masons and Odd Fellows, in this place, lasting some five days, was highly successful, and we venture to say had a larger attendance than any ever before held in this valley.

—On the night of 19 Dec., the house of Geo Dauberman, in Snyder county, about four miles beyond New Berlin, was entered and robbed of a gold and silver watch, one shawl, two overcoats, and $23 in cash. The robbers, two in number, first securely bound both Mr. and Mrs. Dauberman, although otherwise did not maltreat them. Mr. D. is about 80 years old.

Scribner's Monthly for January has several illustrated articles, among which "Fox Hunting in New England" and Dr. Schliemann, at Mycenea are prominent For $5 Scribner & Co offer a year and a half of their magazine, beginning with the number for August last, giving the subscriber "His Inheritance" and other stories complete.

Harper's Magazine for the coming month is a splendid number—"A Glimpse of Prague," "The Hot Springs of Arkansas," and "On the Welsh Border," being finely illustrated, while page upon page of varied reading will afford matter to fill up many leisure hours.

—The solid gold society badges delivered by the Franklin Jewelry Co., No. 704 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, are exactly as represented. All orders are promptly filled, and no one need hesitate about sending them money.—Christian Voices. Philadelphia. eow tf

—The St. Nicholas is the best of all our magazines for young folks: The January number is replete with interesting matter and contains numerous illustrations, humorous as well as serious in character. Scribner & Co., New York.

—A party of fantastics from Potters Mills rode into Centre Hall, on New Year's and were interfered with by some of the boys bostructing the road front and rear of them with ropes stretched across the street, some of them who attempted to find a retreat by the alley ways also found themselves headed off by rails and other obstructions. The affair came nigh causing trouble, and as we were not on the spot, we can not furnish further particulars at this moment. If the fantastics gave no cause they should not have been interfered with.

—A letter from Casstown, Ohio, 24. Dec., to Reporter, says: Jacob Knoof, the last one of the once highly esteemed and excellent firm known as the Knoof Bro's. died at the family residence on last Tuesday morning. He was the first white child born in Miami county, so far as known, and some over 80 years of age.

We had a shower of rain with distant thunder and lightning. Will also relate that two swarms of bees came out last week, but I think mostly for want of food. Weather is quite warm to-day. Strawberries in some patches are in bloom.

—About 12 o'clock Friday night 21 the Fallon House stable at Lock Haven was set on fire and burnt down with its contents The horses and omnibus were saved. Loss estimated at $1200; insured for $700.

THE SNYDER COUNTY TRAGEDY.

Arrest of the Supposed Murderers.

Since our last account of the probable murder of John Kintzler and wife, an aged couple residing near Troxelville, Snyder county, and the burning of their residence, together with their bodies, on the night of the 8th of Dec., we learn that the perpetrators of that horrible crime—three and perhaps more in number—have been discovered, of whom three have been arrested and now await trial in the Middleburg jail.

Our informant says that one Perry Bickhart was arrested for stealing honey, when he asked why they had arrested him. Some one answered, "for murder;" whereupon he quickly responded "I didn't do it," or words to that effect, which aroused the suspicions of the officers of the law, who believed that he was implicated in the recent murder, or knew who was guilty. He was placed in jail, and, on being interrogated, said he was appealed to participate in the crime, but did not take any part in it. That, after the crime was committed, the perpetrators informed him that he had better have taken a hand in it, as it would have paid. He revealed names, the result of which has been the arrest of Jonathan and Uriah Moyer (brothers) and Emanuel Ettinger—the latter having been arrested at a protracted meeting, the other two while out hunting. The alleged murderers are residents of Snyder county and live not far from the scene of the tragedy.

The amount of money said to have been secured by the murderers was $3000—Mifflinburg Telegraph.

"Sprucetown" next week.

We swell our Aaronsburg list since our last issue with 12 names and that for Penn twp. with 3.

Rebersburg had a fantastic parade on New Year's day.

We are informed that the viewers on the irrepressible Aaronsburg-Elk Creek road, the other week, reported favorably.

On last Friday a man by name of Jordan was arrested at Millheim on charge of being concerned in the recent horrible murder of an aged couple in Snyder county.

The Lutherans of Millheim have organised a congregation and leased the Evangelical church for holding services.

The Reformed of the Centre Hall new charge have invited Rev. Haas, of Snyder county, to preach trial sermons.

A large bear was shot the other week in the swamp at Fowler's dam. Mr. Sim Rote was out after pheasants and observed a fresh opening under a stump, and discharged his gun into it and soon found he hit something. Bruin tried to come out but had forced himself through too small a hole, which enabled Rote to give him two rounds more. He dressed 150.

Happy New Year! to all our readers, is the greeting of the REPORTER. May all live to receive its greeting for 1879 too, when 1878 shall be numbered with the past. Again—Happy, happy New Year to you.

Miles township has lost its oldest citizen in the death of father George Brumgard, aged nearly 90 years, and its oldest settler, having been one of early settlers of that valley, and a truly noble-man, and whose word was good as his bond. His life was spent in honest industry as a farmer, and he was esteemed by all that knew him.

—Snowstorm Wednesday, 2nd.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Mr. I. J. Grenoble's store and dwelling house is fast approaching completion, and when finished will present a fine and creditable appearance. So far Mr. G's room for business has been far too small for the amount of goods he has always got on hand, but when once fairly settled in his new house everything will then present a far different appearance; his new room is 66x24, so planned as to have everything easy of access.

Krumrine & Son are doing a brisk business in the grain and coal trade, they pay the highest price the market will afford for grain, and sell their coal at the lowest margin of profit. Ed is always ready to wait upon customers which he does in quite a business like manner. Patronize them for fair dealing.

The Farmers' Mills Cornet Band payed our place a pop call on Monday evening last it was quite a surprise but a rich treat. This band has been organized just two years, but from the way they toot tunes it can easily be seen they mean business. The different instruments are used by the following named persons: 1st E Flat, J. D. Rutter; 2nd E Flat, Samuel Homan; 3d E Flat, John Emerick; 1st B Flat, J. C. Roseman; 2nd B Flat, J. F. Rearick; Solo Alto, S. J. Homan; 1st Alto, N. Brown; 2nd Alto, J. P. Grove; 1st Tenor, I. J. Zubler; 2nd Tenor, L. C. Rossman; Baritone, M. C. Stover; 1st Bass, Cyrus Luse; 2nd Bass, J. F. Homan; Tenor Druumer, J. W. Shook; Bass Drummer, J. L. Neese; Cymbal Striker, Solomon Homan. Go ahead boys, there are poorer bands by far than the Farmers Mills. Come again gentlemen, you are heartily welcome. The music consisted of Andantes, Galops, Polkas, Reels, Marches, Quicksteps, Mazurkas and Schottiches. Success to them and the heartfelt thanks of the Spring Mills folks for their serenade.

Our singing class under the instruction of Philip Meyer is doing fine, numbering 52 scholars. Philip knows how and always does all in his power to give his class the very best satisfaction.

J. F. Rearick is home this week spending his holidays. Frank looks hearty and well and that is evidence enough teaching music aggress with him. More anon.

SUBSCRIBER.

SPRING MILLS.

Night before Christmas was lively—Farmer's Mills band treated us to good music. Christmas was dull except with those who amused themselves eating candy, and we have four places here where it is sold. One of our merchants says that with the exception of sugar, he sold more tobacco than anything else; it is wrong for them to encourage boys to smoke when they know it is against the will of their parents. We see that J. D. Long has his adv. in the Reporter; well John is a clever fellow, and has a good Fairbank's scales to weigh anything from a chicken to five tons coal. Peter Wilson has regained health so far as to be able to walk to church again. Madam Rumor says there will be another smithshop here in the spring. Mr. Kerlin still makes good flour; why don't he grind his paster, and then let us know it through the Reporter.

Wallace Duncan dressed out some of the boys at the depot the righ way, one day last week. Do it again, Wal. X

—A boy by the name of Warner living with Col. Coburn, at Aaronsburg, received a dangerous kick in the side, from one of Mr. Coburn's horses on Monday morning last.

—On Sunday 16, Mr. Henry Noll, son of one of the two Noll brothers that were killed at Pleasant Gap, was almost as unluckey. While in the act of getting from his buggy the horse made a jerk, throwing him headlong on the stone pavement in front of Jennie Spangler's house, in Tylersville bruising his head severely nad almost breaking his leg.

—The Chronicle says the oldest person in Lewisburg is "Grandmother" Lawshe. She is in her 93d year, and still as active as many who are a score of years younger.

—Hoffer & Kline still continue to sell goods low. They keep the largest stock in the county, and take all kinds of country produce in exchange for goods. Farmers give them a call, they keep any thing you want.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 30th day of January, A. D 1878, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The account of D. M. Wagner, guardian of Clarissa C. Harner, late Clarissa A. Thompson, minor child of William A. Thompson, late of Centre county, deceased.
2. The account of Sarah H. Chrisman, executrix of etc., of Adam Crisman, late of Snowshoe township, deceased.
3. The account of Wm. P. Wilson, guardian of the minor children of Emeline Sheats, formerly Lucas, late of Union twp, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Joseph Bitner, guardian of John Dashem and Mary L. Dashem, children of Jacob Dashem, deceased.
5. The account of Jonathan Musser, guardian of Carrie A. Kepler, deceased, a minor child of Jacob Kepler, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
6. The account of W. C. Beatty, administrator of &c., of John Beatty, late of Marion township, dec'd.
7. The second account of J. P. Gephart, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Daniel and Mary Hastings, late of said county, deceased.
8. The final account of J. P. Gephart, trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court to make sale of the real estate of Jacob S. Awl, late of said county, deceased.
9. The first partial account of John and Nathan M'Closky, executors of Joseph McCloskey, late of Curtin township, dec'd as filed by John McClosky.
10. The final account of Joseph G. Carson, administrator of &c, of George Carlin, late of Potter township, dec'd.
11. The account of J. H. Brown, guardian of Nora C Green, minor child of John Green, late of Snowshoe twp., deceased.
12. The account of J. H. Brown, guardian of Maggie B. Green, minor child of John Green, late of Snowshoe twp., dec'd.
13. The second and final account of Edward F. Lloyd and Austin J. Montgomery, trustees of estate of Hardman Philips, deceased.
14. The final account of J. G. Meyer, guardian of the minor children of Magdalena Meyer, deceased.
15. The account of John Q. Packer, administrator of &c., of O. P Forringer, late of Curtin township, deceased.
16. The first and partial account of Geo. H. Harkins and John Harkins, administrators of &c., of William Harkins, late of Potter township, deceased. as filed by John Harkins, one of the administrators.
17. The account of Rebecca Jodon and Lewis Edgar Jodon, executors of &c., of Francis Jodon, late of Spring township, deceased. WM. E. BURCHFIELD.
3jan *Register.*

CHEAPEST AND BEST!

THE HARRISBURG DAILY and WEEKLY PATRIOT For 1878.

To all new subscribers and to all present subscribers renewing their subscriptions

THE DAILY PATRIOT

Will be sent at the following rates:	
1 copy, 1 year, postage prepaid.	$7 00
2 copies (in club), " " "	12 00
5 " " " "	27 50
10 " " " "	50 00
1 copy during the session of the legislature.	2 0

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT

Will be sent at the following rates:	
1 copy, 1 year, postage prepaid.	$2 00
4 copies, " " "	6 00
10 " " " "	10 00
15 " " " " and 1 to getter up of club.	15 00
25 copies, 1 year, postage prepaid and 1 copy to getter up of club.	22 50

All orders must be accompanied by the cash, either by check or post-office order.

$6 00 WORTH FOR $3 00,

Any person remitting us $3.00 will receive one copy of the Weekly Patriot for one year, one copy of the American Agriculturalist (the leading agricultural journal in the United States) for one year, both postage paid, and in addition a Microscope, such as has heretofore been sold for $2 50.

THE PATRIOT BOOK OFFICE,

Having executed the State Printing and Binding for three years, we are prepared to print and bind Books, Magazines, Pamphlets, Directories, etc, in best style and at lowest prices. Blank Books, such as Dockets, Daybooks, Ledgers, and Hotel Registers a specialty. Old books rebound. Especially low rates for rebinding Sunday School Libraries. Address PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO., Harrisburg, Pa.

THE FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE Insurance Company of Centre County, Pa.—Centre Hall, Dec. 21, 1877. The Annual meeting of the Members and election of twelve Directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of John Spangler, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 14, 1878 between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., of said day. Members generally are requested to attend GEO. BUCHANAN, D. F. LUSE, Sec'y, Pres't.

Good Store Stand
FOR SALE OR RENT.

The undersigned, wishing to go west, offer their dry goods and drug-store for sale or rent. Possession given at any time. The goods are new, consisting of dry goods, notions, groceries and drugs. The building is also new and located in the best business portion of Centre Hall. 20dec tf MILLER & SON.

Where to Go and How to Go West!

2,000,000 acres of land for sale cheap in the garden of the West. For circulars, maps of Kansas, full information as to best Railroads to travel on, Tickets, Freight Rates, etc., apply or or write to WM. SHORTLIDGE, Agent Atchinson, Topeka & Santa Fe R.R. 20dec 3m Bellefonte, Pa.

Valuable Farm
AT
PRIVATE SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale his farm in Potter township, Centre county, one mile east of Centre Hall, known as the Robert Pennington farm,

Containing 146 ACRES,

in good state of cultivation, no hills but gently rolling, most all limestone land, about 125 Acres cleared, balance woodland near the buildings. Upon the farm are a large BANK BARN,

Frame House, Nearly New,

of modern style, Hog pen, Smoke house etc., Two Apple Orchards on the farm, water piped into the house-yard and into barn yard. The farm is well fenced, and one mile from blacksmith shops, stores, churches. The terms will be made easy.

Bounded on east by lands of late Sam'l Huston, south by lands of late Wm. Keller, west by Keller and Bible, and north by Bible and Huston. Also ninety-six acres of mountain land.

Address or apply to ROBERT A. MEANS, Lewistown, Mifflin county, Pa. 12dec3m

HORRIBLE HOLOCAUST.

A Boiler Bursts, Candy Factory set on Fire and From Forty to Fifty Persons Perish in the Flames

New York, Dec. 20.—There was an explosion at ten minutes past five o'clock this afternoon in the immense candy manufactory of Greenfield & Sons, No 63 Barclay street, which extends to College Place. The boiler, which was in the basement, burst, tearing away the entire front and scattering the wreck in all directions.

Within a few minutes after the explosion the wall, five stories high, fell into the street, where was gathered a multitude of screaming people, and flames burst out in all directions.

With regard to the number of persons in the building at the time of the explosion no definite estimate can be had to-night, though the proprietor thinks there were about 110. Those employed in the factory were principally young girls and boys from eight to twenty years of age.

Several girls were seen to jump from the top of the building into the fire. The greatest sacrifice of life, however, will be among the young girls, many of whom are from eight to fifteen years. They were employed selling and assorting and packing candies on the first floor, over the boiler. None of those escaped so far as known, and at the very lowest calculation there must be forty or fifty dead bodies in the ruins.

GOVERNOR WILLIAMS' ADVICE.

[From the Indianapolis Journal.]

A day or two ago some ladies engaged in the work of relieving the wants of the poor of this city called on the Governor to ask a donation to their funds. His reply was very characteristic: "Why don't you stop building fine churches, and leave off dressing in such fine clothes? Then you'd have more money to help the poor, and would'nt need to come begging of other people." Of course the ladies got no subscription, but they were immensely thankful for the advice.

—A fellow was recently fined, at Lock Haven court, $5.00 for pointing a revolver at another. Served him right!

—D. B. Brisbin has opened an oyster saloon and confectionery in the basement of the bank.

MARRIED.

On 20 Dec., by Rev. J. Sites, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Wilson Walker, formerly of Rebersburg, and Miss Catherine Zimmerman of Dakota, Ill.

On the 23rd inst., at the Lutheran parsonage, Rebersburg, by Rev. F. Aurand, Mr. J. P. Hubler, of Rebersburg, to Miss Ellen Spotts, of Loganaville.

At the same place, and by the same person, Mr. Ira J. P. Bechtol, to Miss Lydia A. Row, both of Boonoville.

At the bride's residance, near Jacksonville, by Rev. G. P. Hartzell, Mr. Harvey Vonada, of near Zion, and Miss Ann eline Hoy.

DEATHS.

In College twp., Dec. 28, of Laryngial asthma, Sarah, daughter of George Coble and wife of Joseph Baker, aged 61 years, 6 months, and 10 days.

At his late residence in Porter twp, Mr. David Allison, aged 78 years and 7 months, after a long and severe illness.

At 11 p. m., on the night of the 21st inst., Mr. George Brumgard, sr., of Miles twp., aged 89 years, 5 months and 10 days.

Valuable Farm
AT
PRIVATE SALE!

The well-known farm late of Rev. P. S. Fisher, dec'd, situate in Gregg township, Centre county, 1 mile west of Spring Mills rr. station, and at present occupied by Chas. Horner, is offered at private sale. Consisting of

135 ACRES,

and one of the best producing farms in the valley. It has all necessary buildings, and the Barn is entirely new. It is under good fences, has good, heavy timber land, 2 good Orchards, and with Penns Creek running through centre of the farm, and has

An Excellent Mill Seat.

For further particulars apply to Maj. J. B. Fisher, Penn Hall, Pa. or to C. P. W. FISHER, Boalsburg, Pa. jan 3 3t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Sparr, late of Harris township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement

DAVID E SPARR,
DANIEL HESS,
20dec6t Executors.

Coal and Lumber.

J. D. LONG,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

is now fully prepared to furnish all kinds of Coal and Lumber, upon short notice. His coal are kept under roof, and are from the

WILKESBARRE COAL MINES

BEST COAL IN MARKET.

Also

SHAMOKIN COAL

all of which are sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.

Yard near Depot. 20dec 3m

Grand Opening.

ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS.

NEW STORE AT CENTRE HALL!

I. GUGGENHEIMER,

HAS JUST RECEIVED THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST ASSORTMENTS OF NEW

WINTER GOODS,

EVER OFFERED IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

MANY OF THEM 25 TO 50 PER CENT CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE!

CONSISTING IN PART OF STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS, BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPER, QUEENSWARE GLASSWARE, SPICES, GROCERIES, TOBACCO, SEGARS, FISH, BACON, SALT, &c.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED TO CASH BUYERS.

Cloverseed,

TAKEN IN AND THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES PAID IN CASH OR TRADE. STORE IN THE OLD ROOM CONNECTED WITH SPANGLERS HOTEL. 13dec

—Millheim was treated to several well conducted Sabbath school festivals.

—The story about a dead body having been found near Tylersville, two week ago—was a hoax.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license, in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre county and that application will be made at the next sessions of said court to grant the same:

John G Uzzle	Tavern	Snow Shoe twp
Perry H Stover	do	Penn twp
John Anderson	Saloon	Bellefonte
Abram Haum	Wholesale	do
Joel Kling jr	Tavern	Marion
Robert Taylor	Tavern	Philipsburg boro

A. WILLIAMS, Prothy.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Courts of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Divens, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 11 day of Jan. A. D. 1878, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Jan. being the 28th day of the same month and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertaine to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Nov. in the year of our Lord, 1877, and in the 102 year of Independence of the United States.

LEVI MUSSON Sher

Spring Mills Market.

White Wheat, 1 30.
Red " 1 30.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, 40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $4 25 to $5 00.
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Potatoes, 30c. per bush.
Flour, per bbl, $7.
Butter, 22c.
Tallow, 7c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 20c.
Coal, Egg, per ton, $4.50.
" Stove, 4.00.
" Chestnut, 4.25.
" Pea, 3.00.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale,	$ 7 50.
" retail,	$8 00.
White wheat,	1 30.
Red "	1 30
Rye,	55.
Corn, shelled,	50
Corn, cob,	40.
Oats,	28.
Barley, rye weight,	55.
Cloverseed $4 per 64 pounds.	
Potatoes retail,	30
Nova Scotia plaster, ground,	10 00.
Cayuga "	$9 00.
Potatoes,	25.
Onions,	50c.
Butter, per lb,	22c.
Lard,	
Bacon, sides,	10c.
" shoulders,	10c
" Hams,	14c.
Tallow,	7c.
Rags,	2c.

Do not buy the old style Roll fringe when you can get the two fly fringe at Boyers for 60c yard. 6dec 4t

GET READY

FOR WINTER!!

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST AND CHEAPEST PARLOR STOVES,

Buy the

"Laurel Wreath."

(Single or DOUBLE HEATERS.)

These stoves have TWO ROWS of lights, shaking and dumping grate, arranged to clean out the clinkers. No danger from gas, no parts to burn out, so as to let gas into the upper room. We make THREE SIZES of Single and TWO SIZES of Double Heaters of these justly popular Stoves.

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST AND CHEAPEST

Cooking Stoves,

BUY THE

"ZENITH,"

Double Oven Range; or the

"Economy,"

Single Oven Range.

They are the best in the market, have SIX BOILER HOLES, shaking and dumping grate, APPLY THE HEAT TO ALL THE BOILERS AT ONCE. The oven is large and square, the doors tin-lined. The PLATES ARE HEAVY, unlike the light plates of city stoves—COMPARE THEM. We make a No. 8 and No. 9 of both these ranges.

All these stoves are WARRANTED, and you can get repairs from the Manufactory in one day.

For Sale by

J. A. REESMAN, CentreHall.
J. B. FISHER, Penn Hall.
SNOOK, SMITH & CO., Millheim.
G. R. SPIGELMYER, Woodward,

Manufactured by the

SLIFER, WALLS & SHRINER M'f'g Co.

LEWISBURG, PA.

We also manufacture the Celebrated *BUCKEYE REAPER & MOWER*, KEYSTONE CLOVER HULLER, COLE'S UNIVERSAL SULKY CULTIVATOR, New Model, Centre Draft, HORSE DUMPING HAY RAKE, BOOSIER GRAIN DRILL, BUCKEYE LEVER CORN SHELLER, Plows, Land Rollers, etc. 29nov

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. C. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers. 17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 5-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

VALENTINES & CO.,

HUMES' NEW BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

ARE NOW PREPARED

For The Fall And Winter Trade.

Bargians Greater Than Ever!

WOOLLEN GOODS, COTTON GOODS,

Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Of every description. DRESS GOODS, in great variety. LADIES COATS, finest and largest assortment ever brought to Bellefonte.

SHAWLS,
BLANKETS,
HATS,
CAPS,
CLOTHING,

IN FACT EVERYTHING AND ANYTHING.

Remember we do business on the ONE PRICE PLAN, and therefore insure our prices as the lowest.

NEW GOODS OPENING EVERY DAY.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

NEW MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS STORE AT POTTER'S MILLS.

Mrs. Anna M. Weaver takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a new and elegant

STOCK OF FANCY GOODS,

in connection with a Millinery Store, on Saturday, Oct. 26th. A full line of choice and fashionable goods always on hand at popular prices.
Dressmaking in all its branches will be a prominent feature of the business. 11oct3m

THE DexterSpring

40,000 Set Sold last two years.

The Dexter Spring was a child of necessity. Three or four generations had been jerked almost to death or had their spines twisted into permanent curvature by the continuous jolting of the Eliptic Spring, or latterly had their necks broken by the side throw of the Concord.

For these reasons the people demanded a Spring on which they could ride with ease and which would at the same time be strong and substantial.

For meeting this demand by supplying the CELEBRATED DEXTER SPRING which is so rapidly superceding the old styles the Dexter Spring Co. have no apology to offer but rather feel that they owe the Driving Fraternity an apology for not having produced it sooner.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR OF SPRINGS TO

DEXTER SPRING CO.,
HULTON, PA.
Near Pittsburgh 3jan20.

SPRING MILLS

Grain Warehouse & Coal Yard.

H. KRUMREINE & SON.

New Warehouse now ready for the reception of grain, and the

Highest Cash Price Paid

Highest Cash Price Paid for all kinds of

Grain and Seed.

Grain and Seed.

COAL!

Chestnut, Small Stove, Lump, Pea and Lime burners Coal always on hand at LOWEST PRICES. Also

Ground Plaster & Salt.

Hides! Hides!

Bring your hides and receive the best market price in cash for them.

6 dec. 3 m

CENTRE HALL

DRUG STORE.

MILLER & SON.

(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)

Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries,

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS

For medicinal purposes.

The best brands of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

always in stock.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded.

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In a Hurry.

There's a bachelor, over the river,
With a cabin and plenty of means;
He asked me to marry him, mother,
And I am but just in my teens.

He has a cat, and a cow, and a piggie,
Two hens, and a barrel of beans;
He said, just enough for a starting;
And what if I am in my teens?

There are Katie, and Susie, and Sarah,
And Jennie, and Dorothy Deans,
Were not done with crockery playthings,
And scarcely had got in their teens.

I'll they had been married a twelvemonth.
And now I would like to know why
I can't have a beau and a wedding,
And not live a maid till I die.

There are some things in life quite uncertain,
As mamma, you very well know;
And not in the least are the chances
Of getting and keeping a beau.

There's no use in saying he's older
Than I am by nearly a score;
He had all those years to be learning,
And I shall be petted the more.

And no use to talk of our waiting,
For John wouldn't do it, I know;
He'd marry some other young lady,
And I be left minus a beau.

So now I'm in haste for the wedding;
I'm earnest, and can't be denied:
'Twill seem such a beautiful romance
To be called "the little girl bride."

The Wishbone.

One might have thought it the veritable famous apple-pie of primer period, from the way in which it ran: "A, ate it; B, begged for it; C, cut it; D, divided it; E, eyed it; F, fought for it, and G, got it."

It was a Christmas turkey wishbone, however. It lay on Alice Abbot's plate, and after the tender white meat had been all eaten off, she held it up, saying to her cousin Bertha:

"See, Bertie, my fortune-teller! I shall wish with it, and put it over the door, and the one who comes toward me first to-night, having passed under the oracle, shall be my husband!"

"Oh, mamma!" cried Bertie, with a pretty pout, "you might have cut me that bit of the turkey, I'm the eldest and I ought to be married first; be generous, Alice, give me the bone; I'll buy you a lovely bride's dress for my wedding."

"No, no, 'twould have no charm for you, it is my wishbone, and I have sole right to the test. Here, Dollie, you may pull with me," and Alice turned to her little five-year-old consin, and the two pulled. Alice was triumphant, winning her wish in the larger half; she then ran across the hall and fastened the bone over the parlor door.

"Now," said she, with a laugh, "now we will all be on the lookout for the conquering hero."

"Shall you surrender unconditionally, Alice?" asked her aunt Carrie, with a keen look at Alice's flushed face.

"One must, to fate, musn't one?" returned Alice, with another question.

"Cela depend, one makes one's fate, after a fashion, sometimes; theretore I would advise you to be cautious how you trifle with yours."

If aunt Carrie intended her words to carry an undercurrent of meaning, they reached their goal in Alice's understanding. She knew now that her aunt had noticed her indecision and wavering over certain questions to which she must soon give decided answers, and she felt that aunt Carrie's advice was needed.

It was not an unusual quandary for a young, pretty girl to be in, that of having to make up her mind to say either "yes or nay" to two men whose happiness hung upon her lips, but it was a trying one. On the one hand, there was posing, talent, energy, to choose; on the other, wealth, fine looks and winning manners; and with both, devoted love. Alice had procrastinated and delayed determining which she would take, until both lovers chafed at her irresoluteness.

Her heart had been touched by neither of these suitors; that citadel was as yet impregnable unto their assaults. Had it never been shrien? Ah, hid beneath the outer rails there was a tender spot where a certain knight had pierced—and rode away, and this little secret sore Alice was trying to forget, and had schooled herself at last to believe it was but a fancied pang, and one that either wealth or position would cause her to lose even the memory of.

It had been a "summer flirtation," this knightly episode. Alice had spent the season, a year before, in a little mountain village. He had been on a sketching tour in the same region; they had met, and talked, and read, and rowed for weeks together, then one morning he made a little picture in her album, wrote his name thereto: "Gerome Reid Knight," and mounted his charger and rode away. That was all, and yet the fortress had been taken, Alice's heart went with him. Nobody knew how she watched, and waited, to see or hear from him after, but never, on street, at reception or ball was her handsome Knight to be found; he had ridden out of her life it seemed that summer morn, but not out of her thoughts. Was it not strange that with two devoted, ardent, warm lovers, the girl should constantly compare one cold careless one! But it was just this constant recollection of her that delayed her "yes or nay," and Dr. Ellis Fane, and Mr. Frank Merrill, rising young physician, and agreeable young millionaire, with all their advantages were weighed and found wanting.

Mrs. Canfield, Alice's aunt, with whom she made her home, had noticed Alice's troubled hesitation on the choice of these two eager lovers, and was woman enough to suspect a third had something to do with it, and having heard some little hint of Alice's summer flirtation, she thought love was the reason that neither position nor wealth gained the day.

That Christmas morning two pretty gifts had been sent Alice from her lovers. One, a basket of rare winter blossoms with a note from Dr. Ellis Fane, asking her to wear a rose for him that night as a token of consent. The other, a costly jewelled chatelaine with all its pretty accompaniments, from Frank Merrill, and a warm letter of affection, begging her to "wear his chains now and forever."

There was to be an informal gathering of friends in Mrs. Canfield's parlor that evening, and as Alice stood before the mirror arranging herself for the occasion, she played a little game with Fate. First, she fastened a "red, red rose" in her glossy brown puffs and curls, then she hooked the silver chain of the beautiful chatelaine, with its fan and tablet, and vinaigrette, around her slender waist, then she smiled and nodded her head, and whispered to her pretty image in the glass:

"Either becomes you, my dear! If Frank Merrill walks in under the oracle toward me first, down comes the flower; if Ellis Fane be the conquering hero, I cast my chain and wear roses. I have decided, my wishbone shall tell whom I am to marry!"

Notwithstanding she jested in this light, heartless manner with her future, there was a nervous tremor around her heart after she came down stairs and entered the rooms. Her aunt and cousin were entertaining some guests at the extreme end of the *salon*, when Alice heard steps ascending the stairs and the voices of her two lovers were borne on to her ears. Was it to be rose or silver?

"Walk in—Miss Abbot will be pleased to see you, I assure you." It was Dr. Fane who spoke, and Alice began to tug at the chain, then she looked up and beheld Gerome Reid Knight walk in under the wishbone and come toward her. The room swam, and amidst the greeting and explanation which followed, Alice murmured some incoherent words about "surprise, pleasure, superstition, etc."

"My friend Knight came down to Canfield for his Christmas, Miss Abbot, and discovering he had met you one summer up in the mountains, I made him sure of a welcome here with me to night."

"You were quite right, Dr. Fane," replied Alice with a warm blush. "I am truly pleased to see your friend, as well as my summer acquaintance, whom I feared had forgotten me."

"It would be impossible for one having seen Miss Abbot to forget her," said Mr. Knight, with an earnest look. "I have been abroad since our adieux were made among the mountains, and have thus been deprived of further acquaintance with my friends at home."

"Mr. Knight has evidently been to France, and acquired a talent for compliment," returned Alice smiling. "Auntie," to Mrs. Canfield, who now came forward, "Let me present to you my Glen Mountain artist, Mr. Gerome Reid Knight; my aunt, Mrs. Canfield."

"Miss Abbot has acquired a talent for flattery I fear, I am a mere sketcher, scarcely an artist, Mrs. Canfield."

Mrs. Canfield disclaimed his modesty, having seen his pictures, and carried him off to present to her guests.

"You wear my roses, Alice! I may hope then, that you will no longer put me off with evasive answers. It is yes?"

Ellis Fane whispered these words with a warm look of admiration at the beautiful head which was decked with his flowers.

Alice grew pale. She could no longer determine to marry either of these suitors. Her Knight had appeared, and although he had not spoken, nay, she did not know that he even would, yet her heart was not hers to give any other.

"Forgive me, if I have misled you; I wore your roses as the gift of a friend, no more.

Her words were low and her voice trembled.

Ellis Fane looked at her with reproachful eyes, and walked away without another word.

It was Frank Merrill's turn now. He had watched his chance, and seing Alice alone, he strode across the room, and lifting up her fan said hurriedly:

"Alice, you have made me happy, you wear my chains; believe me they shall never be aught but bright and silvered through all your life."

"But, Mr. Merrill, you mistake; I did not mean—"

"What! You do not mean, by accepting and wearing my gift that you will be my wife!"

"No. I wore it to-night because—"

"Because you are a heartless flirt, and delight in torturing me. I will no longer be trifled with, Alice, you must answer me, yes or no, to-night. Let it be yes?" he pleaded.

"It must be no," and Alice's voice sank to a whisper, and she bowed her head. She had trifled with both these men; they loved her, and feeling now, in her own heart, that love was, indeed, a strong, overruling passion, she felt ashamed of her heartlessness towards them.

Mrs. Canfield and her friends coming forward at this juncture, the passionate protest that rose to Frank Merrill's lips was interrupted, but he looked so utterly wretched that even little Dollie asked:

"Does your head ache, Mr. Merrill?" Then she looked up in her cousin Alice's face, and in her shrill *enfant terrible* voice, shouted out:

"Oh, cousin Alice, who are you going to marry? Who came in first under your wishbone?"

Every one smiled, and all looked up over the door and there saw Alice's fortune-teller.

Dr. Fane eyed the innocent little bone viciously, and then said:

"It might have been me, Dollie; but I believe Mr. Knight forestalled me."

Alice blushed painfully. Frank Merrill walked over to the door, and taking down the wishbone said:

"The fortunate suitor who would win the lady fayre, must possess the magic charm. I will fight fate and fortune for her."

"And I will be her valiant Knight, and therefore claim the badge," said Mr. Knight, putting out his hand and playfully wrestling the little bit of bone from Mr. Merrill's hand.

Everyone laughed again, but only a few felt there was, perhaps, more than a joke in the little passage at arms. When it came time to depart, Mr. Knight asked permission to call again, and he came so often after, that Alice's old lovers saw at last that there was no hope for them.

When little Dollie was told that cousin Alice was going to marry Mr. Knight and go away, she looked up from her picture book and said:

"It was all the wishbone; wasn't it, cousin Alice?"

"Yes, of course, I suppose so," laughed Alice.

Dollie went on with her book, reading aloud:

"A, ate it; B, begged it; C, cut it; E, eyed it; F, fought for it"—

"Yes," interrupted Bertha, "and G certainly got it."

"What!" asked Dollie, looking up again. "The apple pie?"

"Oh, no, only the wishbone—and Alice!"—*Demorest.*

Dauntless Courage of a Lady.

At a meeting of the London Royal Humane Society, the silver medallion was unanimously voted to Miss Grace Vernon Bussell, a young lady only sixteen years of age, and the bronze medallion to Samuel Isaacs, her colored servant, for saving life under the following circumstances: On the 1st of December last the screw steamer Georgette sprang a leak at sea in a gale off Cape Lewin, during the voyage from Fremantle to Port Adelaide, and was stranded at a place called Kalagup, about eight miles south of Wallechfie House, the residence of Mr. A. P. Bussell, and fifty miles from the township of Busselton, Perth. Hearing of the accident, Miss Bussell, aided by her colored servant, rode on horseback down a very steep cliff at full speed to the scene of the disaster, and found the boat capsized in two and a half fathoms of water, and the passengers clinging to her. Miss Bussell lost no time in riding her horse into the sea, and after the greatest difficulty at length succeeded in reaching the boat, accompanied by Isaacs, and, with as many women and children clinging to her and her horse as possible, she made for the shore, and placed them in safety, the man Isaacs afterwards returning to the boat and saving a man who had been left there. There was great danger of the horses being overturned by the fierce surf. Had this been the case, both the animals and their riders must have been lost, as the backwash is something fearful on the steep coast where the accident occurred.

Long Names.

Whither we turn, East or West, we are confronted with hard names. The Montreal *Witness*, of a recent date, says: Jean Baptiste Tekanakeneseroken, farmer, is held on a charge of assaulting Lazare Ahionwokes at Caughnawaga. So much for the East, which is pretty good considering the distance from Russia. Now for the West. The Hawaiian *Gazette*, which has just been received at this office from the Sandwich Islands, says: The second birthday of the Princess Victoria Kawekia Kaiulani Kalaninuhilapalapa Kaleiohawaii, daughter of her Royal Highness Miriam Likelike and Hon. A. S. Cleghorn, was celebrated yesterday by a grand luau at Waikiki. The Sandwich Island princess gets rather the start of the Canadian farmer. She beats him by twenty-seven letters, which on a cognomen, as Bardwell Slote would say, is "A large majority."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mr. Charles Nordhoff receives from the New York *Herald* a salary of $10,000 a year as Washington correspondent for that paper; and a writer in the Denver (Col.) *News* adds to this statement that he used to "hold copy" for Mr. Nordhoff "when the Indianapolis *Sentinel* only paid him $12 a week, and grumbled at that."

The country population of California is only equal to the population of San Francisco.

A Little Newsboy's Death.

This pathetic little story is from the Pittsburg (Pa) *Leader*, of a recent issue: For a long time past "little Riley" had not been well. He complained of a pain in his breast and of weakness, but he stuck manfully to his work. One morning lately he said to one of his customers: "I can't black your boots any more. I have no strength left, and the doctor says I must give it up;" and subsequently he was often observed sitting in some doorway, weary and pale, with his unsold newspapers under his arm, fagged out. It was evident that Riley was dying in the harness. Perhaps his parents noticed it, perhaps they did not, but Riley peddled newspapers almost up to the hour that the silver cord was loosed. Sunday last was a weary day for him. He was nearing the end of his earthly journey. He was well known at the Monongahela House, and often, through the kindness of the attaches, got his meals there. On Sunday he went into the building, and was seized with a severe fit of coughing. Mr. Fishherne entered into conversation with him and asked him how he felt. "I don't want to live any longer," said Riley; "I long for rest." Poor fellow! his wish was soon fulfilled. At four o'clock that afternoon little Riley was noticed, more pale and weak than usual, holding to a lamp-post, and with some unsold papers. Nobody knows how he got home, but he was ill all night. His father, a deck-hand, was to start out in the morning to make a trip down the river, and Johnny, sick as he was, was afraid of disturbing his father's sleep. "In the morning," said his father, "he came down stairs at six o'clock to eat his breakfast. I had left to go down to the river. All night Johnny had been in a kind of dazed condition, but he sat up to the table and tried to eat. He could eat nothing, but drank a cup of coffee. His mother then said: 'Johnny, I don't think you need go for your papers for an hour or so. Go up stairs and lie down, and maybe you'll feel better.' 'I think I will, mother,' said he, and he went as far as the foot of the stairs. Here he stopped and said: 'Mother, did father bid me good-by before he went away? I can't mind.' 'Yes, Johnny,' she answered. 'I'm so glad of that,' said he; 'and I'm glad he didn't say anything because I disturbed him in the night.' Then Johnny tried to go up stairs, but he was too weak, and he said: 'Mother, can't you carry me up?' 'I'll try, Johnny,' she said, and she took him in her arms. As she did so he said, in a strange voice: 'Oh, mother!' and these were his last words. Before she got up stairs he was dead." This morning was the time appointed for the funeral. Through the exertions of Mr. Newell a sufficient sum of money had been raised to defray the expenses of a decent burial, and the pall-bearers were four newsboys who had been companions of Riley's, and a delegation of about thirty newsboys accompanied the remains. At the next newsboys' dinner there will be a vacant seat at the head of the table, draped in morning. For seven years past that seat has been occupied by Johnny Riley, who was always given the seat of honor in consequence of his deformity and diminutive size. He was in his fifteenth year, and had been a newsboy for about ten years.

Prairie Dogs and Rattlesnakes.

It has been heretofore stated that prairie dogs and rattlesnakes form partnerships and live together in the house of the former. A gentleman of St. Louis, who has carefully observed the habits and customs of the prairie dog villages, says that this is a mistake. He says that in the prairie dog villages there are many houses that, for one reason or other, have been abandoned by the dogs, and that rattlesnakes finding these vacant take possession and use them for their dens. At first sight there seems to be peace between the snakes and the dogs, but this peace is only a truce. The dogs are so much more numerous than the snakes and fight so bravely in defence of each other, that the snakes are afraid to make war on them about the villages. The prairie dogs are so peacefully disposed that they never attack any animal except in defence, consequently rattlesnakes are tolerated and let alone. Hearing a prairie dog making a great fuss near a thicket, past which he was riding, this gentleman says that on reconnoitering he found a prairie dog defending her young from the furious attack of a rattlesnake. He dismounted and killed the rattlesnake, which was five feet in length, the two dogs, meanwhile, hiding in the thicket. Retiring behind the thicket, he watched results. The old dog came out first from her hiding-place, and, approaching the snake timidly, soon satisfied herself that it was dead. She then ran to the thicket, and returning with the young dog, they ran about the dead snake with every expression of delight. Leaving the young dog on guard, she ran away to the village, and soon returned leading a troop of at least one hundred dogs. They had a noisy meeting over the remains of their enemy, many of them spitefully scratching the dead body, after which they conducted the rescued mother and son home at the head of what was quite like a triumphal procession.

Phenomenal Bivalves.

Oyster dealers report a curious and somewhat startling fact about oysters this season, which makes them very careful in buying lest they find themselves with a load on hand which is afterward found to be worthless. A great many of the oysters that reach Light street wharf when opened look as if they had been engaged in a heated family quarrel, resulting in blows, out of which they had come second best. Their appearance is decidedly unfavorable, presenting, as they do, a reddish and altogether uninviting aspect. When cut behind the heart or between the gills with a knife blood spurts freely, covering the of the hand person holding them as if it had been cut instead of the oyster. The blood thus produced greatly resembles that of a human being in color and substance. Oysters sometimes have this peculiarity when spawning, but for them to have it at this time of the year is unusual and hardly accountable. A prominent dealer says he has heard of others noticing it at different periods, but he has not for the past fifteen years. It is confined mostly to oysters gathered in the waters bordering on the Western Shore, saving a few streams from Thomas' Point to Cape Henry. The Eastern Shore is not altogether exempt, as some oysters caught in Pocomoke Sound, Miles river, and around Sharp's Island have the same appearance and peculiarity. It is supposed that they were caught in very deep water before the frost had time to touch them. Oysters when in this condition are worthless, and as soon as discovered they are sent back and deposited again in the water to remain until well touched with frost. They are then edible, and are taken up and brought to the market. *Baltimore American.*

A Runaway Boy Invited Home.

The Logansport (Ind.) *Pharos* contains the following: On the 11th of last August Edwin Rock Taber, a lad fourteen years of age, five feet high, square build, large blue eyes, freckled face, uneven teeth, and of polite and manly bearing, left his father's home in this city. He was afterward seen in Lafayette, Ind., but before his father could reach there he had taken his departure. Paul Taber, Esq., the father of the boy, is a worthy and highly respectable citizen of this city. While he and his excellent wife were mourning over the boy who had causelessly strayed from his comfortable home, a still greater affliction was visited upon them. In one week four of their remaining children died of diphtheria, three of whom were buried in one day. It is believed that if the affliction that has fallen upon his fond parents was known to the absent Eddy, he would return at once to his home.

A matter of taste: Surgeon—"Your pulse is still very high, my friend! Did you get those leeches all right I sent you the day before yesterday?" Patient—"Yes, sir, I got 'em right enough; but mightn't I have 'em biled next time, sir?"

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

A fire in the dye house of the York Manufacturing Company at Biddeford, Me., caused damage amounting to $25,000; fully insured.

Two colored men, named Samuel Chambers and George Collins, were found guilty of assaulting a white woman, at Middleton, Del., and were sentenced to be hanged.

Miss Bertha Von Hillern walked 150 miles in fifty consecutive hours at Philadelphia.

A new telegraph company, with a capital of $10,030 000, has been formed in New York city.

The New York State superintendent of banks has requested the attorney-general to institute proceedings towards closing up the Oriental Savings Bank, of New York city.

John Kintzler and his wife, both of them over seventy years of age, were murdered in a thinly-populated part of Snider county, Pa., where they lived in an old log house. Their occupation was telling fortunes, and on the night of the tragedy some of the neighbors heard shots, and soon after observed the house on fire. On investigation the bodies of the two were found, burned almost to a crisp, while several circumstances led to the belief that they had been shot before the house was fired.

An indictment was found against Sherman Broadwell, late president of the broken Claiemont Savings Bank of New York, and he was arrested. The charge against him is perjury, on a warning to the bank's condition.

At Whitehaven, Pa., twenty-three persons were dangerously poisoned by eating liver pudding that had been boiled in a copper kettle.

A native of Ireland, named Edward McGovern, died in New York at the patriarchial age of 109 years.

Three business blocks in Laconia, N. H., were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of about $10,000, on which there is $7,500 insurance; and the Forest House, one of the principal hotels in Scranton, Pa., was the scene of an exciting fire, many of the guests having a narrow escape from suffocation.

A colored baby show was opened in Gilmore's Garden, New York. Seventy-nine babies were on exhibition and competed for the various prizes.

A coal oil car on the track of the Erie railroad at Paterson, N. J., caught fire, and the burning liquid ran into the streets, communicating the flames to several buildings, some of them half a mile away. A number of houses, barns and stables were destroyed.

Eight men were convicted in Wilkesbarre, Pa., of rioting last September, during a strike, and were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment and to pay fines more or less large.

The seventieth birthday of Whittier, the poet, was commemorated by a gathering of prominent literary men at a dinner in Boston.

Three men and a boy were driving to Groversdale, Mass., from Dudley, where they had been carousing, when they ran into obstructions on the roadside and smashed their wagon. Henry Nickerson was killed instantly, and a man named Wabble received fatal injuries, and the boy was badly hurt.

A meeting of the National Reform convention to advocate the express acknowledgement of God in the constitution of the United States, was held in Rochester, N. Y., about two hundred delegates being present. Resolutions in conformity with the principles of the convention were adopted.

Thomas Rooney's house in West Point, N. Y., caught fire during his absence, and his two children, aged three and five years respectively, were burned to death.

As John Cronin, a child two years old, was coming down the staircase of his father's house in Boston, a lad named Benjamin Acker, aged about thirteen, pulled out a revolver and fired at the little fellow, who lived but an hour. The story of the shooting, as given, was told by Mary Cronin, aged six, the victim's sister, who was present at the time.

A fire occurred in the immense structure occupied by the American Desk Manufactory in New York—one of the largest establishments of its kind in the country—and before the flames could be subdued damage to the amount of about $100,000 had been done.

Mrs. Catherine Ryan, her four children, and a girl related to Mrs. Ryan were suffocated in Boston by coal gas.

Shortly after five o'clock in the afternoon a boiler in the cellar of the large wholesale candy factory of Greenfield & Sons, 63 Barclay street, New York, exploded with a loud report, and immediately thereafter flames were seen to issue from the building and the front wall toppled in. At the time of the explosion there were over 150 persons in the building, and of these about twenty-five were taken to the hospitals, suffering from burns and bruises, while a number received fatal injuries. Many of the employes, in their desperate effort to escape, leaped from the burning building, and it is believed that a large number of persons were buried underneath the falling walls, one corpse having been recovered; but it will require some time to remove the ruins and ascertain the exact number of victims. Before the fire was subdued Nos. 61, 63, 65, 67 and 69 Barclay street were destroyed, and many other build ings in the neighborhood more or less damaged, involving an aggregate estimated loss of about $400,000, which is nearly all covered by insurance. When the explosion occurred the proprietor of the candy manufactory and his two sons were in the office, and several persons were in the show-room making purchases. Upon these people the disaster came without the slightest warning, and they were surrounded with fire and escaping steam in an instant and barely escaped with their lives. Many persons rushed to the fire-escape and got out in that way, while others in the upper stories escaped by means of ladders. Intense excitement prevailed in the vicinity of the disaster, and thousands of persons on their way home from work flocked to the scene.

Western and Southern States.

An entire block of buildings was destroyed by fire at Helena, Ark. Loss, $46,000.

The Indians near Florence, Arizona, are killing and depredating. Troops have been sent in pursuit.

J. D. Easter & Co., of Chicago, manufacturers of agricultural implements, have suspended, with liabilities placed at over $500,000.

Two thieves at Tackville, Ala., were pursued by citizens, caught and killed.

The border of Texas was the scene of a fierce fight between State troops helping the civil authorities and a band of several hundred Mexicans. The State troops were intrenched in the town of San Elizario, which was besieged by the Mexicans, who were present in large forces. Six of the State troops were killed. Governor Hubbard, of Texas, sent the following dispatch to President Hayes: "I am officially informed that citizens of Mexico, in connection with citizens of El Paso county, Texas, of Mexican birth, were fighting all day yesterday in Texas with a detachment of State troops who were aiding our civil authorities. The Mexican force being too strong to be repelled by the Texas troops and it being impossible to raise a force from the citizens, who are nearly all of Mexican blood and sympathy, and having no arms with which to defend themselves against the invasion of our territory. The origin difficulties seems to have been a dispute in regard to the ownership of certain salt pits in El Paso county. The President ordered two companies of United States regulars stationed in the neighborhood of the scene of the affare to proceed to the assistance of the State troops and aid in repelling the invaders of American soil.

The Democrats of the California Legislature nominated J. T. Farley for United States Senator, the nomination being equivalent to an election, as they have a majority in both houses.

The boiler in the oat meal manufactory of Stewart & Douglass, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, exploded, causing damage amounting to $20,000.

The boiler of the steamer Jesse Taylor, lying at New Orleans, exploded, killing one man and wounding four others.

The Texas State troops besieged at San Elizario by a Mexican mob, surrendered, and three men—Howard, Atkensin and McBride—were immediately shot by their captors.

The American dairy exhibition opened at Chicago with a display of butter and cheese, all the dairy States and Canada being represented.

The Springfield Savings Bank of Springfield, Ill., has failed.

The oyster pungy Samuel Washington capsized at the mouth of the Rappahannock river, Captain Cephas Bussels and the crew of four were drowned.

Two more heavy failures have occurred in Chicago—that of Kelley, Morley & Co., coal dealers, whose liabilities will reach $300,000, and that of H. W. Wetherell, wholesale millinery and fancy goods merchant, whose liabilities were also large. Other failures in the West are recorded in Henry, Ill., where L. B. McFadden & Co., heavy operators in coal mines, went under, owing $370,000, and in San Francisco, where the Cosmopolitan Savings and Exchange Bank suspended, owing depositors $50,000.

From Washington.

General Sherman has testified before the House committee on military affairs that there is no danger of war with Mexico unless through an accidental collision.

The President has signed the bill giving relief to the sufferers by the Huron disaster.

According to official returns made to the bureau of statistics there arrived at the port of New York 4,745 immigrants during November. Of these 2,797 were males and 1,948 were females.

The personal difficulty which occurred between Senators Gordon, of Georgia, and Conkling, of New York, during an executive session of the Senate, was made the subject of discussion in a secret session of that body, when the matter was amicably adjusted. A committee of four Senators—Messrs. Hamlin, Ransom, Howe and McDonald—prepared a resolution stating that all offensive remarks made by the Senators were the outgrowth of misapprehension, and that they were mutually simultaneously withdrawn. The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

A great many Congressmen have left Washington to spend the holiday recess at their homes.

The naval court of inquiry into the cause of the wreck of the Huron, reports that Commander Ryan was principally responsible for the disaster.

William Poor, aged nineteen, died in Washington, of hydrophobia. He had been bitten by a small dog eight weeks previous to his death.

John A. Joyce, one of the St. Louis "crooked whisky" men, convicted and imprisoned during General Grant's second term, has been pardoned by the President. Joyce had served his full term of two years' imprisonment, but was unable to pay the additional sum of $2,000, which was remitted.

Foreign News.

South Russia has a larger grain crop this year than any previous year during the last quarter of a century.

Another French cabinet has been formed by M. Dufaure and accepted by President MacMahon.

The Turkish parliament was opened by the sultan, who declared in his speech that Russia began the war.

A circular to the great powers of Europe has been issued by Turkey, asking them to mediate in the war between the Russian and Ottoman empires.

The skating accidents for the winter began by the drowning of two young men named Boucher and Constantine, in the river at St. Eustache, Canada.

A large number of men employed in the Northumberland (England) coal mines have struck against a proposed reduction of their wages.

The British parliament will meet earlier than usual this year on account of the crisis in Eastern affairs.

A call for 60,000 fresh troops has been made in Russia.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Mr. Cameron presented the petition of David T. Corbin, of South Carolina, asking that his claim to a seat in the Senate from that State may be inquired into and decided by the Senate upon its merits.

Mr. Dawes introduced a bill to authorize and equip an expedition to the Arctic seas.

Mr. Voorhees introduced a resolution reciting the importance of maintaining the financial credit of the government, and that, in order to do so, the government in all its departments, should keep all contracts and obligations entered into with its own citizens.

A communication from the secretary of the interior calling attention to the law in regard to compensation for government advertising and the complaints as to the inadequacy of such compensation, and suggesting that the law be so amended as to allow the department to pay the same rate for advertising as papers receive from private individuals, was referred to the committee on civil service and retrenchment.

Mr. Hereford spoke in favor of Mr. Matthews' bill declaring the right of the government to pay the bonds in silver, after which the deficiency bill was passed.

Mr. Butler submitted a resolution authorizing the committee on privileges and elections to investigate any threats, promises, or arrangements respecting existing or contemplated accusations or criminal prosecutions against any Senator, or any other corrupt or otherwise unlawful means or influences that have been in any manner used or put in operation by him or by any other Senator or person, for the purpose of influencing the vote of Senators on the question of discharging the committee from the consideration of the credentials at the late session of the Senate. Objection was made and the resolution was laid over.

Adjourned to January 10, 1878.

House.

In the Colorado contested election case the minority report of the committee, that Mr. Belford (Republican) had been elected, was rejected by a vote of 128 to 110, and the resolution declaring that there had been no valid election was defeated by 117 to 116. The majority report, that Mr. Patterson (Democrat) was entitled to a seat, was then adopted by 116 to 110, and Mr. Patterson took his seat.

Mr. Aldrich, of Illinois, introduced a bill to remit the tax on insolvent banks.

Mr. Chittenden, of New York, presented a petition of twenty citizens of New Haven, praying that silver dollars be made a legal tender for all debts public or private to the amount of $20, (except in the case of the United States bonds or other gold contracts;) also, that negotiations be opened with other governments for an international commission to determine and promulgate from time to time the relative value of silver and gold.

Adjourned to January 10, 1878

A CALAMITOUS EXPLOSION.

Bursting of the Boiler in a New York Candy Factory—Harrowing Scenes.

The terrible explosion and subsequent fire in the wholesale candy factory in New York are described by firemen and others as follows: Thomas Mulvey, detective officer of the Twenty-seventh precinct, tells the story of the explosion in the following words: I was investigating a case of petit larceny, and passed up Barclay from Greenwich street, and had arrived within twenty yards of Greenfield's place when I received a terrible shock as an explosion occurred, and bricks and *debris* scattered around me, and the front of Greenfield's building was heaved into the street. I was shaken up and bewildered, and cannot distinctly recollect anything that occurred between the shock of the explosion and the time when I had sufficiently recovered myself to see flames coming up out of the cellar, or first floor, I can't say now. Then I thought of Greenfield's place, and knew that there were a number of young people and workmen there. I was dazed, so to speak, but I was uninjured, and the first thought I had was "the policemen and firemen ought to be here," and waking up I turning down toward Greenwich street, found my legs, and while running, an officer in uniform ran past me, pulling out his fire key. He got to the box first at Barclay and Washington streets and pulled the alarm. Then knowing the want of police and the necessity of having surgeons I ran to the station-house and on my report the telegraph instrument was set to work, and a summons was made for ambulances and aid from adjoining precincts.

A reporter approached Chief Fisher, who stood, lamp in hand, covered in the dust and smoke. The chief said: "Thank God! we're safe. The first I suspected of the walls caving in, was while I and my men were in 65 and 67. I had given the order to play on the ruins, when suddenly there was a tremor. I turned to Capt. Munroe, who said: 'Get the men out, chief; the building is coming down.' I gave the order, and the men jumped to the roof. When we got there, the roof was swaying, and I shouted to the men to keep up their pluck and run for their lives. Capt. Munroe was the last to leave the toppling building."

William Ryer, of Truck Company 10, said: "When we first got to the building it was all ablaze. Captain Munroe ordered us boys to raise the ladders, and encouraged us to hurry up. We raised five ladders and took two ten-foot ladders on to the buildings. The word was passed to break and open all the windows. We rushed to that part of the fire where the bank stood, and forced the windows open. While raising the windows we heard a boy's voice shrieking as if in pain. Turning round we found a boy crushed under an iron rafter. Schwab and Culby ran up, and we lifted the iron beam off the boy, and I carried him in my arms down to a drug store in the vicinity, where I left him. I returned to the fire. At that time there were a number of men, boys, and girls on the roofs, and we passed down about sixty people. We had a miraculous escape; a moment later Truck and Ladder 10 and Engine 29 would have been exterminated. Captain Munroe was leaning on the wall when it gave way; he just missed death. That run on the roofs of Nos. 65 and 67 will never be forgotten by the lads.

Capt. J. H. Munroe, ex-chief of battalion, said: "When we got here the buildings were on fire. We raised the ladders to the awnings, on which stood a number of men, girls and boys. I ordered my lads to fall in line and take the people off. We must have taken down about thirty people. Then I ordered my men to jump for the roofs. The people stood there apparently dumbfounded. Some men were lying flat, as if paralized. The firemen were taking down the people the best they could. I think about forty men and women were lost altogether."

Fireman Gilmartin, of Engine Company 29, said: "I went up the ladder. There were eight or ten at the window. The first one I got hold of I ran down with to the street, and dropping him, told him to go ahead. The poor fellow moaned; and exclaimed, 'I'm the fire man; I have a leg and arm broke, and can't help myself.' I then picked him up, and carried him to the coffee store across the street, and laid him on some bags. I helped a second and third person down. As soon as they got down, they ran away. As I was carrying down William Thomson, of 126 Ninth street, Brooklyn, in my arms, a man jumped out of the window and struck me on the shoulder, knocking the poor child out of my arms, and felling me to the sidewalk. What became of the boy I don't know. I returned to the ladder and saved Gorman Peter, of East Fifth street, and a Mr. Stark, of the same street."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

SODA BISCUIT.—One quart sifted flour, two even teaspoonfuls cream-tartar, well mixed with the flour, piece of butter the size of an egg—rub well together—one teaspoonful soda in one pint of milk. A little salt. Bake in a quick oven.

GERMAN MUSTARD.—To half a pound of ground mustard add three ounces of sugar, and moisten with boiling vinegar; stir for half an hour with a wooden spoon, and set it aside, well-covered, for an hour. Finally, add as much vinegar as may be necessary to thin it. Keep it well-covered in a glass jar. The mustard as sold in New York has some aromatic addition.

TO FRY OYSTERS.—Take fifty large fresh oysters, and dry them well, have six fresh eggs well beaten together with plenty of pepper and salt, have two pounds of good butter crackers pounded and well sifted; then dip one oyster at a time in the eggs, and roll them in the crackers, and lay them so they will dry, and if you do not have crumbs enough on, you can roll over again. Fry in good butter and fresh lard, half-and-half; quick fire; a light brown.

HOW TO COOK A BEEFSTEAK.—A beefsteak is always best broiled; but the following method is recommended by a lady writer, when broiling is not convenient: The frying pan being wiped dry, place it upon the stove and let it become hot. In the meantime mangle the steak—if it chance to be a sirloin so much the better—pepper and salt it, then lay it on the hot dry pan, which instantly cover as tight as possible. When the raw flesh touches the heated pan, of course it seethes and adheres to it, but in a few seconds it becomes loosened and juicy. Every half minute turn the steak; but be careful to keep it as much as possible under cover. When nearly done lay a small piece of butter upon it, and if you want much gravy add a tablespoonful of strong coffee. The same method may be applied to mutton chops, only they require more cooking to prevent them from being rare. An excellent gravy may be made by adding a little cream, thickened by a pinch of flour, into which, when off the fire and partly cool, stir the yolk of an egg well beaten.

Household Hints.

Ink stains in cotton or linen can be removed by washing in salt and water. This should be done before the fabric is washed with soap.

SILVER POLISH.—One ounce ammonia, four ounces Paris white; dissolve the Paris white in one pint of water; boil it; when cool, add the ammonia.

DISHWASHING.—Use plenty of borax in the first water, also in the rinse water use soap on only very greasy pots and pans; borax will cleanse the dishes, purify the skin, and at the same time make the hands soft and white.

TO FRESHEN BLACK LACE.—Lay it on a clean table, sponge it all over with a weak solution of borax—about an even teaspoonful or less to a pint of warm water. Use a piece of old black silk, or black kid glove is better, to sponge with. While damp cover with a piece of black silk or cloth, and iron.

TO SETTLE COFFEE.—To settle coffee without eggs, put the ground coffee—two tablespoonfuls or more, according to the size of the family—to soak over night in a teacup of water. In the morning add more water and put it on to boil, boiling fifteen or twenty minutes; then fill in what water is necessary and put the coffee-pot on the stove. In fifteen minutes it will pour off clear as amber.

TO CLEAN WHITE FURS.—Lay them on a table, and rub well with bran made moist with warm water; rub until quite dry; and afterward with dry bran. The wet bran should be put on with flannel, then dry with book muslin. Light furs, in addition to the above, should be well rubbed with magnesia, or a piece of book muslin, after the bran process, against the way of the fur.

A Campaign Slander.

When Dr. R. V. Pierce was a candidate for State Senator, his political opponents published a pretended analysis of his popular medicines, hoping thereby to prejudice the people against him. His election by an overwhelming majority severely rebuked his traducers, who sought to impeach his business integrity. No notice would have been taken of these campaign lies were it not that some of his enemies (and every successful business man has his full quota of envious rivals) are republishing these bogus analyses. Numerous and most absurd formulas have been published purporting to come from high authority; and it is a significant fact that no two have been at all alike, conclusively proving the dishonesty of their authors. The following is from the *Buffalo Commercial* of Oct 23d, 1877:

"Hardly a dozen years ago he (Dr. Pierce) came here, a young and unknown man, almost friendless, with no capital except his own manhood, which, however, included plenty of brains and pluck, indomitable perseverance and inborn uprightness. Capital enough for any young man in this progressive country, if he only have good health and habits as well. He had all these great natural advantages and one thing more, an excellent education. He had studied medicine and been regularly licensed to practice as a physician. But he was still a student, fond of investigation and experiment. He discovered, or invented, important remedial agencies or compounds. Not choosing to wait wearily for the sick and suffering to find out (without any body to tell them) that he could do them good, he advertised his discoveries and invited the wh